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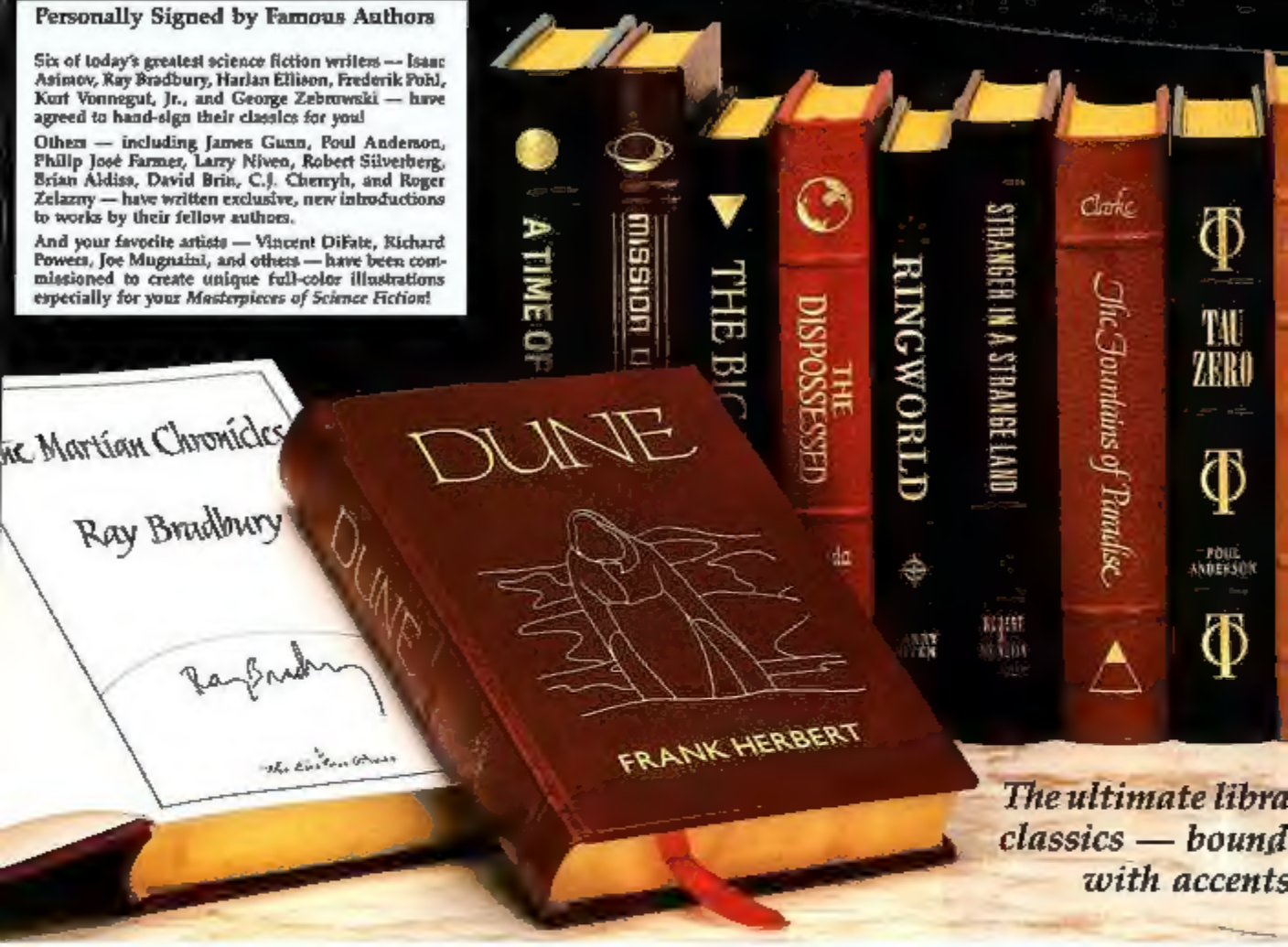

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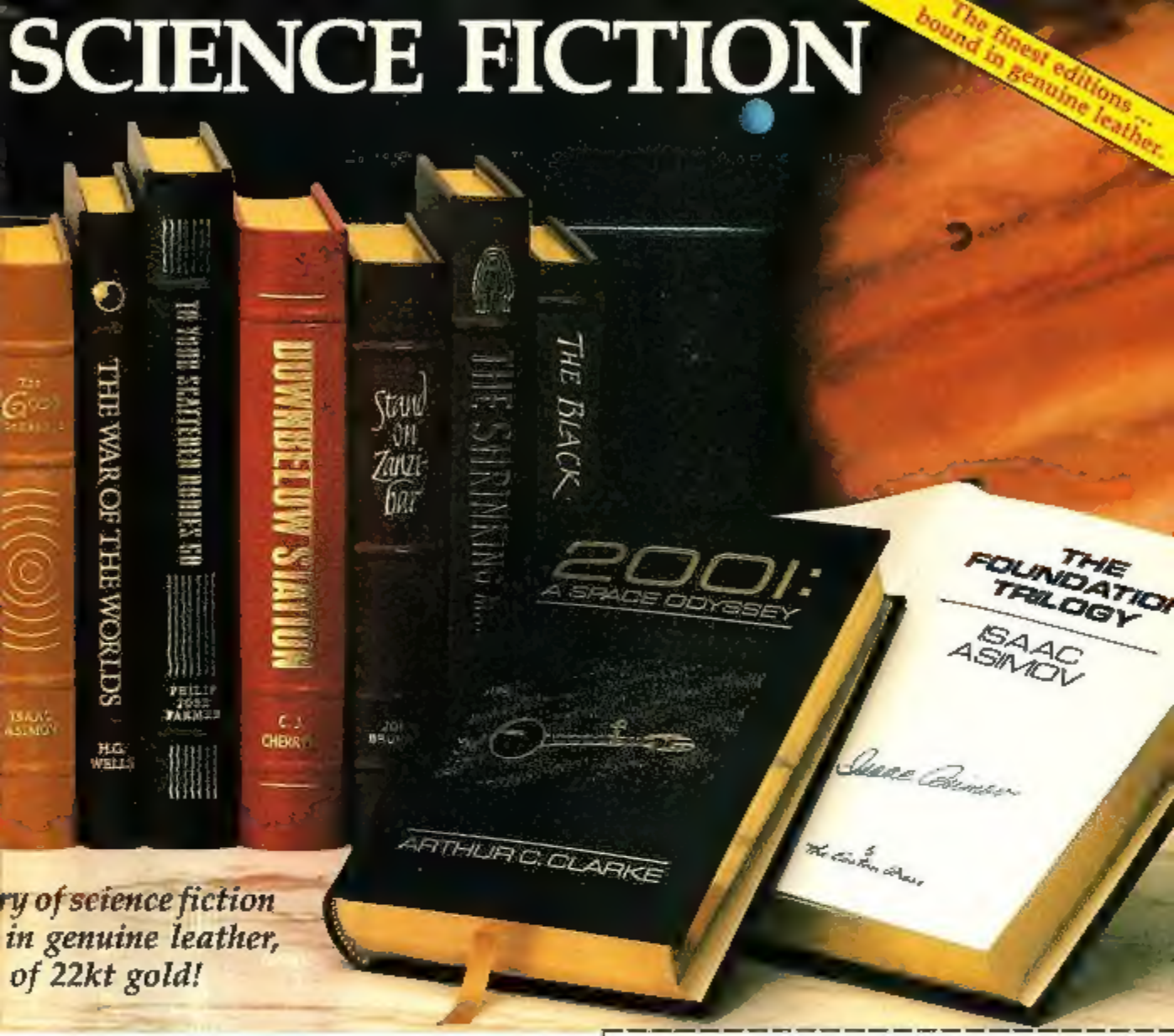

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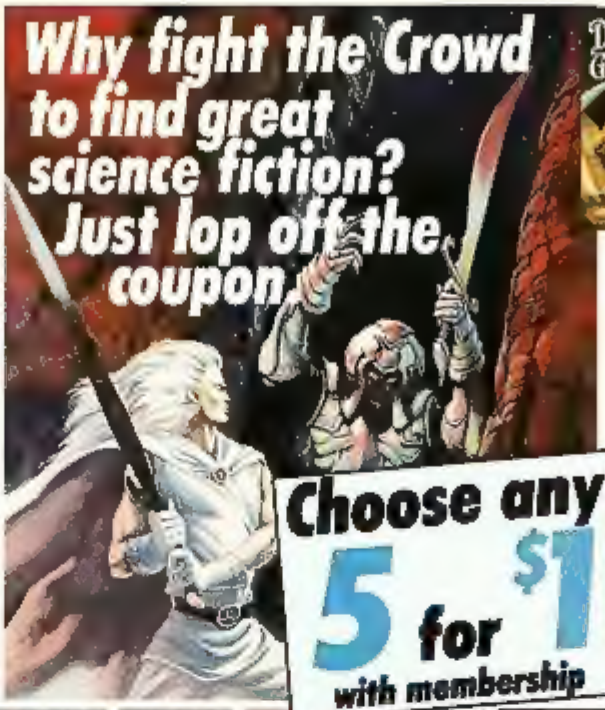

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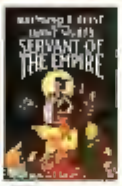

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PETER KUPER

STATS:

BORN: September 22, 1958
BRED: Cleveland, Ohio. Currently resides in New York City.
MEDIUM: "Whatever I get my hands on."
HOBBIES: Traveling.

"A lot of people look at my work and say it is a scary, dark, depressing, fearful, angst-ridden, paranoid view of the underbelly of society....
These people are correct."

"Of course, in an age of madness,
to expect to be untouched by madness
is a form of madness."
—Saul Bellow

"I can't work in
only one style or medium
too long without getting bored.
I find that style is like clothing—
if I wear it too long
it starts to stink."

ANNOUNCING...

A Superb *HEAVY METAL* Collectible Find—

Posters Almost 10 Years Old

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As a Prelude to

The 10th Anniversary of the Movie

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The animation in this movie is impeccable. It was planned three years before it was produced. Now you can enjoy five of the most famous scenes—with this prized collector's offer. These are original posters printed in 1981—the same year the movie was released. They have been carefully hoarded and stored since then to remain in truly collectible condition.

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- Enjoy the interstellar Corvette cruising through the stratosphere to Earth.
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- Relive the famous scene of New York in the year 2031 in a taxi equipped with more exotic weaponry than James Bond ever imagined.
- Remember Den being transformed by Richard Corben's matchless artwork to Den.

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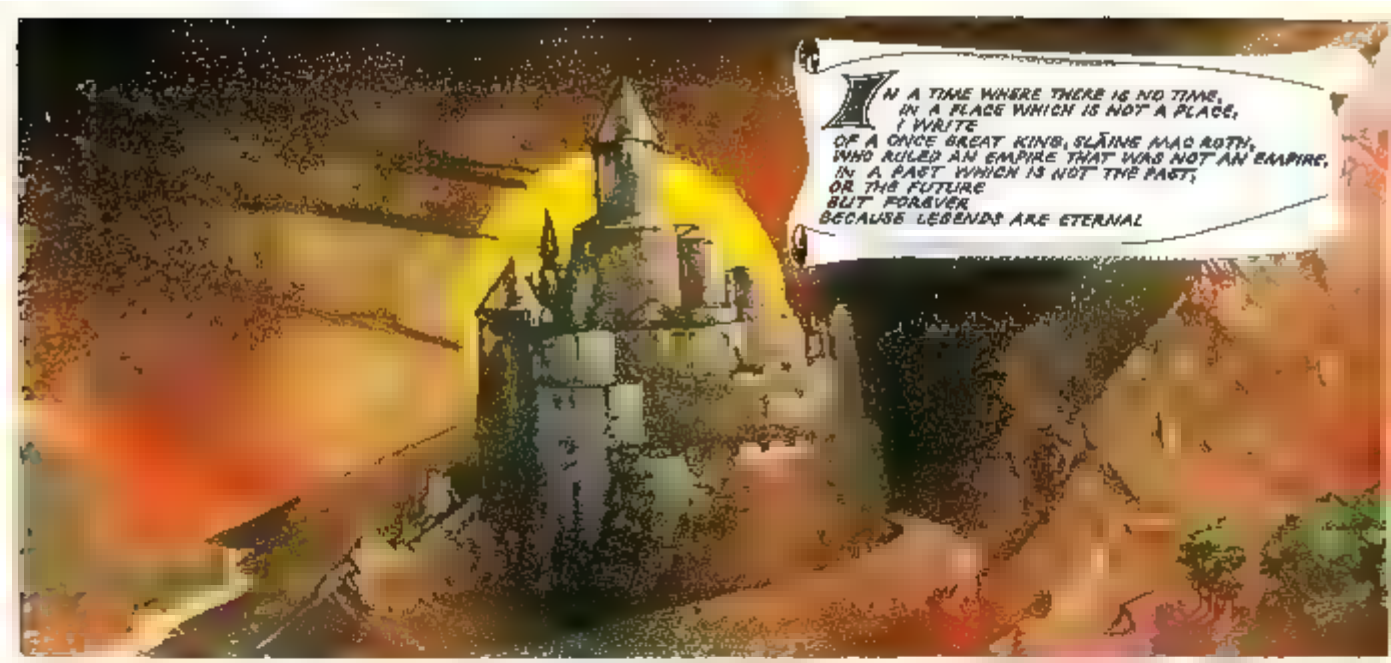
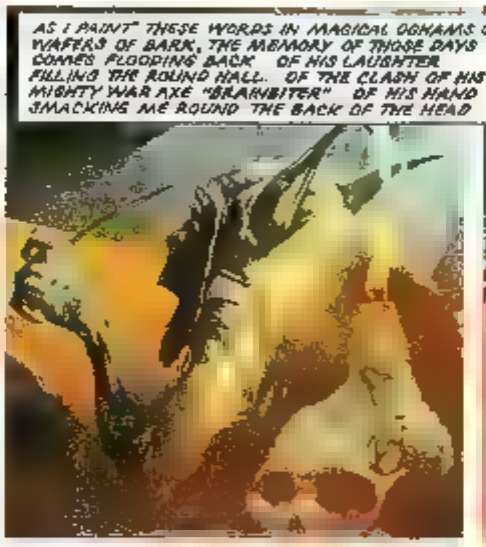

IN A TIME WHERE THERE IS NO TIME,
IN A PLACE WHICH IS NOT A PLACE,
I WRITE
OF A ONCE GREAT KING, SLAINE MAC ROTH,
WHO RULED AN EMPIRE THAT WAS NOT AN EMPIRE,
IN A PAST WHICH IS NOT THE PAST,
OR THE FUTURE
BUT FOREVER
BECAUSE LEGENDS ARE ETERNAL

AND IT IS I WHO MUST TELL IT: FOR IT IS I WHO CAN. I, UKKO THE DWARF, WHO WAS HIS FRIEND AND COMPANION DURING THE YEARS OF WANDERING THE LAND OF THE YOUNG AND LATER BECAME THE ROYAL PARASITE WHEN HE WAS ELECTED KING OF HIS TRIBE


AS I PAINT THESE WORDS IN MAGICAL OGHAMS ON WAFERS OF BARK, THE MEMORY OF THOSE DAYS COMES FLOODING BACK OF HIS LAUGHTER FILLING THE ROUND HALL. OF THE CLASH OF HIS MIGHTY WAR AXE "BRAINBITER" OF HIS HAND SMACKING ME ROUND THE BACK OF THE HEAD

DAYS THAT CAN NEVER RETURN.

AND I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WILL BE TOO LONG BEFORE I JOIN HIM
EVEN THOUGH WE WHO HAVE DRUNK THE FLUIDS FROM THE TIME WORM'S EGGS COULD LIVE FOREVER IF WE CHOSE
HERE IN THE ETERNAL FORTRESS OF THE EVER LIVING ONES HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS OF SNOWDONIA, INVISIBLE TO HUMANS
EXCEPT TO THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE THE SECOND SIGHT...
WHERE DRAGONS STILL PULL THE CHARIOT OF THE EARTH GODDESS
BUT BEFORE I TOO, GO ON I MUST COMPLETE MY SAGAS AND THERE IS STILL MUCH TO TELL AH, YES, SO MUCH OF HIS BATTLE WITH BALOR OF THE EVIL EYE AND THE LORD WEIRD SLOUGH FEG OF HIS LOVE FOR THE THE LADY NIAMH AND HIS BETRAYAL BY THE PRIESTESS MEDB
AND HIS MOST MYSTERIOUS AND EPIC QUEST THE SEARCH FOR THE HORNED GOD!

THE SUPREME DRUNE WAS THE LORD WEIRD SLOUSH FEG
O CROM-CRUACH GREAT WORM WELCOME ON THIS SAMAIN EVE THE NIGHT WHEN THE DEAD HAVE THEIR HOLIDAY
WE OFFER YOU THESE THIEVES, BANDITS AND DREGS OF THE EARTH WHO BY THEIR CRIMES— HAVE SHOWN THEY ARE MOST EAGER TO DIN YOU
WE KNOW IT'S THEIR SUFFERING WHICH PLEASES YOU MOST
SLAINE WAS A MEMBER OF THE NORTHERN TRIBE OF THE SESSAIR, BUT HAD BEEN EXILED FOR MAKING LOVE TO THE KING'S CHOSEN ONE NIAMH JUST SIXTEEN YEARS OLD HE'D WANDERED SOUTH AND BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO MEET ME
IF I EVER GET OUT OF HERE I'M GOING TO KILL YOU
HAD ACCIDENTALLY ALERTED THE DRUNES WE WERE HERE TO RESCUE THE PRINCESS MEDB FROM BECOMING THE BRIDE OF CROM
AND BROKE [illegible] AND DRAG [illegible]
BUT THE FLAMES FROM [illegible] BONEFIRE BROUGHT [illegible] WARP SPASM
A MYSTICAL BATTLE FRENZY WHERE HE COULD WARP THE POWER OF THE EARTH THROUGH HIS BODY

YET, BEFORE I DESCRIBE THE MOMENTOUS AND TRAGIC EVENTS THAT WERE TO BEFALL THE LAND OF THE YOUNG, I MUST ASK YOU TO BE A LITTLE PATIENT WITH YOUR HUMBLE SCRIVENER

FOR FIRST IT IS NECESSARY TO RECALL FOR YOU THOSE INCIDENTS AND CHARACTERS THAT HAVE APPEARED IN MY PREVIOUS TALES WHICH WILL HAVE MORE THAN A PASSING RELEVANCE TO THE ADVENTURE I AM ABOUT TO RELATE

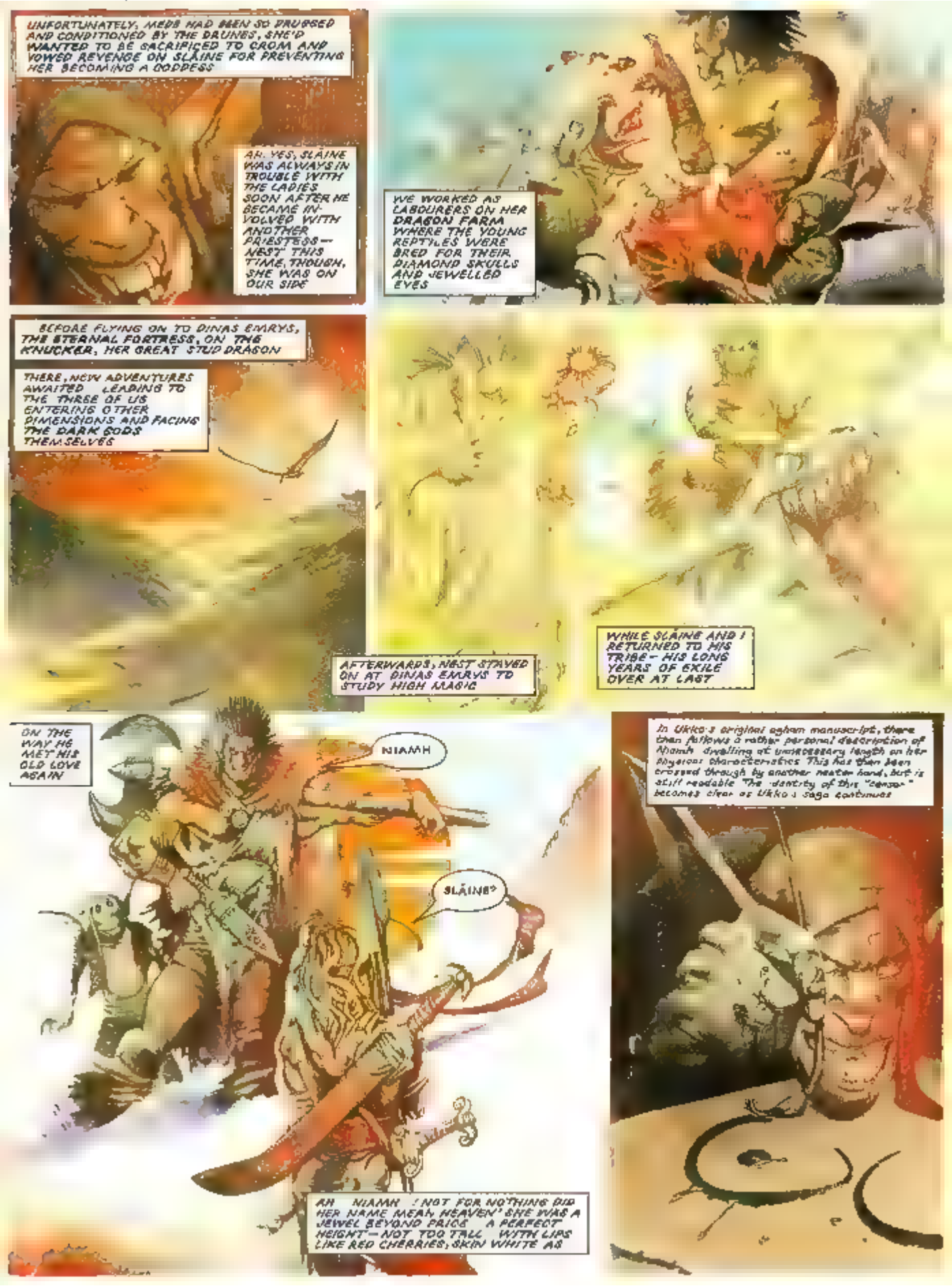
SUCH DETAILS WILL BE PARTICULARLY ILLUMINATING TO THOSE OF YOU WHO MAY NOT HAVE HAD OCCASION TO PERUSE MY EARLIER MANUSCRIPTS

SO, CRAVING YOUR INDULGENCE, I SHALL REMIND YOU HOW TIR NAN OG— THE LAND OF THE YOUNG— WAS DIVIDED BETWEEN THE FREE TRIBES OF THE NORTH WHO WORSHIPPED DANU THE EARTH GODDESS AND LUG THE SUN GOD

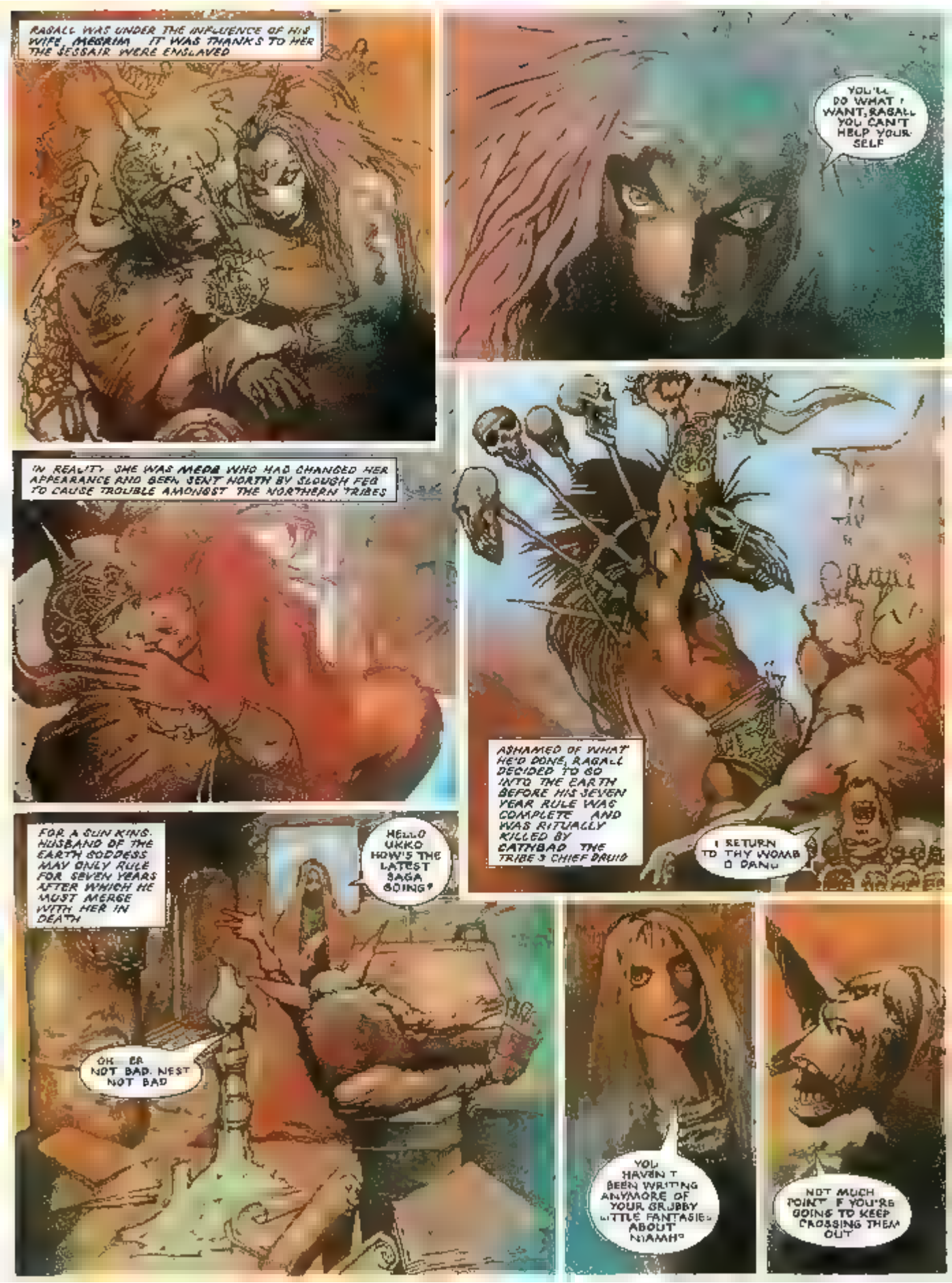
AND THE SOUTHERN TRIBES RULED BY THE DRUNE LORDS, WHO VENERATED CARNUN THE HORNED GOD AND THE BLOODY RABBIT CROM CRUACH.

CROM WAS A MONSTROUS TIME WORM— INVISIBLE TO HUMANS— CONTROLLED BY THE DARK GODS OF CYTHRAWL WHO FEED ON THE LIFE FORCE OF MORTALS

THE DRUNES OFFERED HIM HUMAN SACRIFICES IN GIANT WICKERMEN


UNFORTUNATELY, MEDB HAD BEEN SO DRUGGED AND CONDITIONED BY THE DRUIDS, SHE'D WANTED TO BE SACRIFICED TO CROM AND VOWED REVENGE ON SLÄINE FOR PREVENTING HER BECOMING A GODDESS
AH, YES, SLÄINE WAS ALWAYS IN TROUBLE WITH THE LADIES SOON AFTER HE BECAME INVOLVED WITH ANOTHER PRIESTESS — NEST THIS TIME, THOUGH, SHE WAS ON OUR SIDE
WE WORKED AS LABOURERS ON HER DRAGON FARM WHERE THE YOUNG REPTILES WERE BRED FOR THEIR DIAMOND SKULLS AND JEWELLED EYES
BEFORE FLYING ON TO DINAS EMRYS, THE ETERNAL FORTRESS, ON THE KNUCKER, HER GREAT STUD DRAGON
THERE, NEW ADVENTURES AWAITED LEADING TO THE THREE OF US ENTERING OTHER DIMENSIONS AND FACING THE DARK GODS THEMSELVES
AFTERWARDS, NEST STAYED ON AT DINAS EMRYS TO STUDY HIGH MAGIC
WHILE SLÄINE AND I RETURNED TO HIS TRIBE — HIS LONG YEARS OF EXILE OVER AT LAST
ON THE WAY HE MET HIS OLD LOVE AGAIN
NIAMH
SLÄINE?
AH NIAMH ! NOT FOR NOTHING DID HER NAME MEAN 'HEAVEN' SHE WAS A JEWEL BEYOND PRICE A PERFECT HEIGHT — NOT TOO TALL WITH LIPS LIKE RED CHERRIES, SKIN WHITE AS
In Ukko's original ogham manuscript, there then follows a rather personal description of Niamh dwelling at unnecessary length on her physical characteristics. This has then been crossed through by another neater hand, but is still readable. The identity of this "censor" becomes clear as Ukko's saga continues

SLAINE'S REUNION WITH NIAMH WAS NOT A HAPPY ONE FOR HE LEARNT THEY NOW HAD A SON— KAI— WHO SHE WAS TAKING TO THE DRUID SEMINARY AT DURRINGTON
MY SON A DRUID OCH, HE SHOULD BE A MIGHTY WARRIOR OF THE EARTH GODDESS'
SO HE CAN FOLLOW IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS AND END UP A CRIMINAL, A DRIFTER AND A TRICKSTER? OR WERE YOU THINKING OF YOUR FATHER, BOTH BELLY-SHAKER, A FAT, BOAST FUL DRUNKARD?
MY FATHER IS DEAD
SO IS KAI'S
GOODBYE, SLAINE
MEANWHILE, IN MURIAS— CAPITAL OF SLAINE'S TRIBE— KING RAGALL, SLAINE'S FOSTER BROTHER, HAD SURRENDERED TO THE FOMORIANS
THE OFFSPRING OF CHAOS AND OLD NIGHT, THESE SEA DEVILS WERE ALSO THE ALLIES OF THE DRUNE LORDS


RAGALL WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF HIS WIFE, MEGRIM. IT WAS THANKS TO HER THE SESSAIR WERE ENSLAVED
YOU'LL DO WHAT I WANT, RAGALL YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF
IN REALITY SHE WAS MEDB WHO HAD CHANGED HER APPEARANCE AND BEEN SENT NORTH BY SLOUGH FEG TO CAUSE TROUBLE AMONGST THE NORTHERN TRIBES
ASHAMED OF WHAT HE'D DONE, RAGALL DECIDED TO GO INTO THE EARTH BEFORE HIS SEVEN YEAR RULE WAS COMPLETE AND WAS RITUALLY KILLED BY CATHBAD THE TRIBE'S CHIEF DRUID
I RETURN TO THY WOMB O DANU
FOR A SUN KING, HUSBAND OF THE EARTH GODDESS MAY ONLY RULE FOR SEVEN YEARS AFTER WHICH HE MUST MERGE WITH HER IN DEATH
HELLO UKKO HOW'S THE LATEST SAGA GOING?
OH ER NOT BAD. NEST NOT BAD
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WRITING ANYMORE OF YOUR GRUBBY LITTLE FANTASIES ABOUT NIAMH?
NOT MUCH POINT IF YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP CROSSING THEM OUT

$ THIS AGE YOU'VE DONE SINCE? JUST THESE PAGES
WELL, WE WRITERS HAVE TO BE IN A CREATIVE MOOD, YOU SEE
AND YOU'VE COMPLETELY MISSED OUT THE CAULDRON OF BLOOD HOW IT WAS G VEN TO SLAINE BY THE EVER LIV NG ONES
OH DO I HAVE TO GO INTO THAT?
YOU MOST CERTAINLY DO THE CAULDRON IS CENTRAL TO THE PLOT IT S THE LEGENDARY CAULDRON OF PLENTY INSPIRATION... AND REGENERATION
NOT TO MENTION IT BEING THE ENTRANCE TO THE OTHER-WORLD
WELL, LOOK, I'M AN OLD DWARF NOW DEAR I CAN'T KEEP ALL THESE FACTS IN MY HEAD I GET SO TIRED
YOU WEREN'T SO TIRED THE OTHER NIGHT, ACCORDING TO THE COMPLAINTS MADE BY THE SACRED MAIDENS OF THE ETERNAL FLAME!
NEHHHHHH
NEITHER S THERE ANY MENTION HERE OF AVAGDDU, DISEASED SON OF THE EARTH GODDESS, WHO LIVED INSIDE THE CAULDRON.
NO MORE MEAD UNTIL YOU'VE COVERED ALL THE PO NTS I'VE MENTIONED
COULDN T YOU BEAT ME INSTEAD? THINK D PREFER THAT
YES, RIGHT, WELL, VERY QUICKLY THEN— SLAINE WAS GIVEN A MAGICAL CAULDRON FOR OUTWITTING THE DARK GODS. THEN ON THE WAY TO HIS TRIBE, AVAGDDU JUMPED OUT OF IT AND SLAINE HAD A FIGHT WITH HIM. THEN AVAGDDU JUMPED BACK INTO THE CAULDRON!
THEN SLAINE REACHED MURIAS WHERE HE GAVE HIS STARVING TRIBE FOOD FROM THE CAULDRON!
THEN HE HAD A WARP SPASM, KILLED SOME FOMORIANS, AND WAS ELECTED KING IN RAGALL'S PLACE.
CAN I HAVE THAT MEAD NOW?

SLAINS HAD BECOME KING AT A TIME OF GREAT PERIL FOR THE TRIBES OF THE EARTH GODDESS AT CARNAC, TO THE SOUTH, THE LORD WEIRD SLOUGH FEG ORDERED LONG AVENUES OF WEIRD STONES TO BE ERECTED THAT SENT POWER SEETHING THROUGH MAGICAL LEY LINES.
DRAGGING DOWN A GREAT SHEET OF ICE OVER THE LAND OF THE YOUNG
AND WITH GLACIERS CAME THE DRUNES FOMORIAN ALLIES IN GREAT "TOWERS OF GLASS", LED BY BALOR OF THE EVIL EYE WHOSE HIDEOUS GAZE BURNED ALL WHO CAME BEFORE IT

BUT, INVIGORATED BY THE FOOD FROM THE MAGICAL CAULDRON, SLAINE'S TRIBE FOUND NEW HOPE AND FOUGHT OFF THE SEA DEVILS
SOME EVEN CHARGING INTO BATTLE "SKY CLAD" SO THEY COULD DRAW ON THE MAGICAL POWER OF THE GODDESS DANU
WHO WATCHED ABOVE THE BATTLE IN HER THREE ASPECTS OF MAIDEN, WOMAN AND HAG BLODEUWEDD, LADY OF THE FLOWERS MORRIGU, CROW OF WAR AND CERIDWEN, MOTHER OF DEATH

THE THOUGHT OF THE EARTH· HIS WIFE– BEING DEFILED BY THE MONSTERS FROM THE DEEP BROUGHT ON SLAINE'S WARP SPASM TURNING HIM INTO A RABIDS BEAST
COMPLETELY BERSERK, HE RUSHED FORWARD INTO THE RANKS OF THE ENEMY, MOWING DOWN GREAT SWATHES OF THEM WITH HIS AXE "BRAINBITER" HE DID NOT SLACKEN HIS ONSLAUGHT UNTIL HE HAD KILLED FOUR HUNDRED AND SEVENTY FOMORS HE DIDN'T THINK ,T TOO MANY
IN FACT, HE DIDN'T THINK IT ENOUGH FOR SO VAST WERE THE FOMORIANS NUMBERS, ONE TRIBE ALONE COULD NOT DESTROY THEM IT WOULD BE NECESSARY FOR THE SESSAIR TO FORM AN ALLIANCE WITH THE OTHER TRIBES OF THE EARTH GODDESS
BUT SLAINE'S PROPOSAL MET WITH FIERCE OPPOSITION FROM WITHIN HIS TRIBE, FOR ABOVE ALL CELTS VALUE FREEDOM AND DESPISE AND FEAR EMPIRES, REGARDING THEM AS A BARBARIC AND UNCIVILISED NOTION THAT WILL INEVITABLY LEAD TO DICTATORSHIP AND MISERY

RESPLENDENT IN TRIBAL TARTAN AND WEARING A GLEAMING NEW SILVER HERO HARNESS SLAINE DISCUSSED THE QUESTION OF AN ALLIANCE WITH CATHBAD HIS DRUID
IT IS TRUE WE HAVE THE CAULDRON OF BLOOD WITH IT'S POWER TO FEED US INSPIRE US AND REGENERATE THE DEAD
BUT WE NEED THE TREASURES OF THE OTHER TRIBES AS WELL, IF WE ARE TO DESTROY THE FOMORS
IN GORIAS IS THE SILVER SWORD OF THE MOON THAT CAN CUT THROUGH ANY METAL
IN FINIAS- THE FLAMING SPEAR OF THE SUN THAT IS ALIVE AND THIRSTY FOR SLAUGHTER
AND IN FALIAS- THE HOLY STONE OF DESTINY THAT CRIES ALOUD WHEN THE RIGHTFUL HIGH KING STANDS UPON IT
AND NATURALLY YOU'RE HOPING IT WILL BE YOU, S'REP

I SEE NO SHAME IN ADMITTING I HAVE AMBITIONS
SIRE, THEY ARE THE FORBIDDEN WEAPONS FROM ATLANTIS SUCH WEAPONS CAUSED A TERRIBLE WAR IN THAT ONCE GREAT LAND, RESULTING IN IT SINKING BENEATH THE WAVES
WOULD YOU RISK TIR NAN OG SHARING ITS FATE?
WITH MAGICAL WEAPONS LIKE THE SPEAR AND THE SWORD I COULD PUT AN END TO WAR
OHO! HOW MANY RULERS HAVE THOUGHT WONDER WEAPONS WERE THE ANSWER TO ALL THEIR PROBLEMS? AND HOW OFTEN DID THEY LEAD TO THE R END?
WE DON T HAVE ANY ALTERNATIVE
PRAYER S THE ALTERNATIVE MY BOY WE MUST PRAY TO THE TRINITY OF HU THE MIGHTY, LUG THE SUN GOD AND DANU THE EARTH GODDESS FOR DELIVERANCE
PUT YOUR FAITH IN THEM AND YOU WILL BE REWARDED IF NOT IN TH S WORLD, N THE NEXT
WHAT ABOUT PEOPLE SUFFERING NOW?
SUFFERING S GOOD FOR THEM YOU KNOW, WHEN HUMAN BEINGS ARE N ADVERS TY, THAT'S WHEN THEIR GOOD QUALITIES REALLY COME OUT

BUT MY TASK IS TO MAKE MY PEOPLE HAPPY! TO BRING THE SUN BACK INTO THEIR LIVES TO LIGHTEN THEIR DARKNESS MAKE THEIR CROPS GROW AND THE R COWS GIVE MILK TO FREE THEM FROM FEAR!
DON'T YOU REMEMBER MY CORONATION OATH?
THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, SIRE, BUT WE MUST LOOK BEYOND THIS LIFE. TO THE HIGHER REALMS AND THEY CANNOT BE OBTAINED WITHOUT SEEING AND KNOWING EVERYTHING AND, UNFORTUNATELY
IT S NOT POSSIBLE TO SEE AND KNOW EVERY-THING WITHOUT SUFFERING EVERYTHING
D'YOU KNOW, YOU'RE BEGINN NG TO SOUND L KE A
IT'S TRUE THERE IS A CERTAIN SIMILARITY BETWEEN OUR BELIEFS, FOR ONCE WE WERE ONE RELIGION
BUT THE DRUIDS TWISTED OUR DOCTRINES PREACHING STRIFE AND SLAUGHTER AS THE QUICKEST WAY OF ENDING THE SUFFERING ON THIS WORLD AND RISING TO THE HIGHER REALMS
WHEREAS YOU JUST WANT TO PROLONG IT"
SHALL OVERLOOK YOUR IMPERTINENCE THIS ONCE, S RE FOR, YOU'RE A YOUNG AND INEXPERIENCED KING WITH SEVEN YEARS AHEAD OF YOU, BEFORE YOU GO INTO THE EARTH
PROVIDED YOU OBEY YOUR DRUID
DON'T YOU PATRONISE ME, OLD MAN ! WANT THOSE WEAPONS

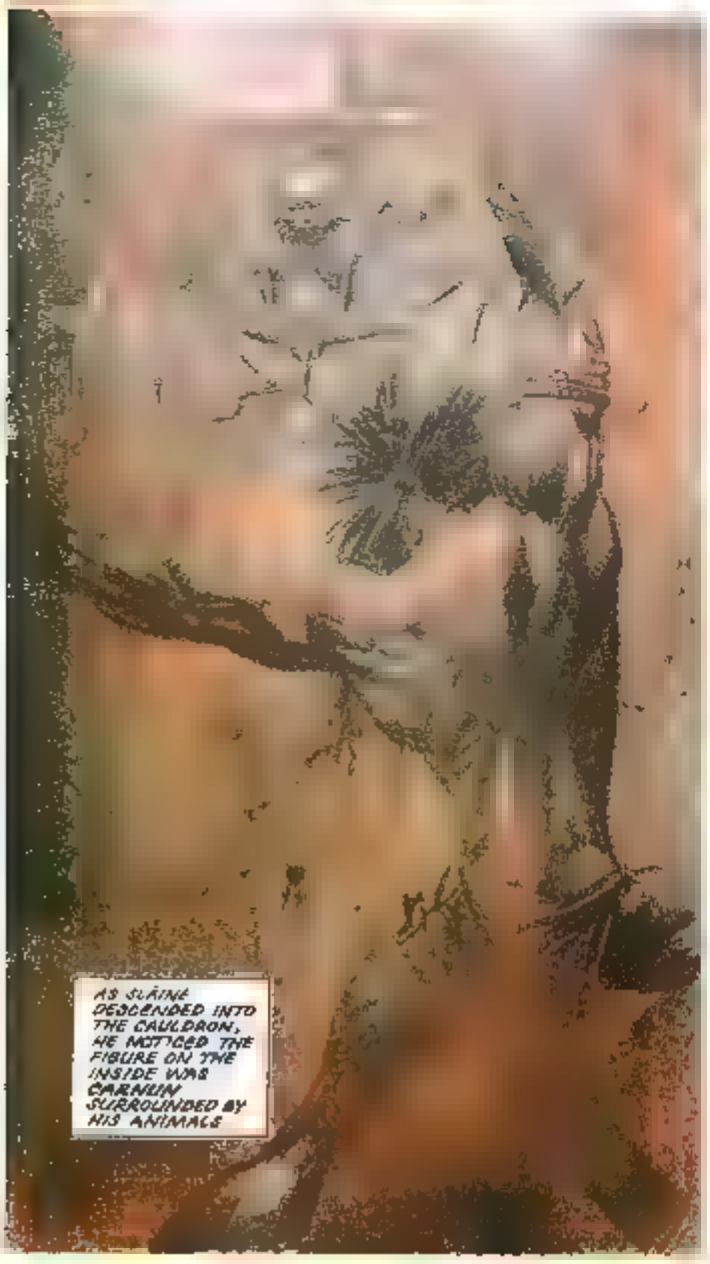
YOU DARE TO DEFY YOUR DRUID BOY? AM THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY IN THE LAND ABOVE EVEN THE KING!
BUT THERE S ONE ABOVE EVEN YOU CATHBAD THE GODDESS HERSELF
I SHALL CONSULT HER ON THIS MATTER BY ENTERING THE CAULDRON OF BLOOD!
WAS NOT PRESENT DURING THE ARGUMENT (ALTHOUGH I HEARD ABOUT IT LATER) ON ACCOUNT OF SOME OVER-INDULGING AT THE VICTORY FEAST WHICH RESULTED— IF I MAY BE SO INDELICATE— IN MY SPENDING A CONSIDERABLE TIME IN THE TRIBAL LATRINES WHERE I HAPPENED TO BE AS MEGRIM PASSED BY
DWARF COME HERE
YES MY LADY?
MUST VISIT THE LORD WEIRD GO TO THE FOREST RENDEZVOUS AND PREPARE MY BOWLS AND HERBS

WILL JOIN YOU THERE SHORTLY
VERY GOOD, MY LADY

MEANWHILE SLAINE WAS READY TO ENTER THE CAULDRON
SIRE PERHAPS SPOKE HARSHLY EARLIER
I KNOW YOU WERE ONLY TRYING TO HELP ME CATHBAD
BUT, SIRE, THERE IS MORE I WOULD NOT EVEN DARE SPEAK OF, IF YOU HAD NOT FORCED MY HAND
SHOULD YOU SUCCEED IN OBTAINING THE FOUR TREASURES OF THE GODDESS, YOU WILL RESTORE THE POWER OF THE HORNED GOD!
CARNUN, LORD OF THE BEASTS THE GOD OF OUR ENEMIES!
THE GOD ON WHOM THE LORD WEIRD SLOUGH FEG HAD MODELLED HIMSELF
AYE HIS CULT DATES BACK TO THE ANCIENT TIMES WHEN FEG FIRST EMERGED FROM HIS CAVE OF BEASTS. TO A DARK AGE WHEN WITCHES RULED THE EARTH!
I KNEW NOTHING OF SUCH AN AGE
BECAUSE SOME MATTERS ARE BEST KEPT SECRET YOU SEE, THESE WITCHES WERE A DISGRACE TO THEIR SEX GIVEN UP TO LICENTIOUSNESS AND DEBAUCHERY!
IF THE HORNED GOD EVER RETURNS, HE WILL USHER IN A NEW AGE OF WITCHCRAFT, DEVIL WORSHIP AND UNSPEAKABLE PRACTICES!

SHALL JUST HAVE TO SEE WHAT THE EARTH GODDESS HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE HORNED GOD CATHBAD
I REALLY DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, SIRE

IT COULDN'T BE YOU DAVIDS HAVE BEEN TWISTING RELIGION AS WELL AS THE DRUIDS?
WHY NOT?
OF COURSE NOT, SIRE! THE VERY IDEA!


AS SLAINE DESCENDED INTO THE CAULDRON, HE NOTICED THE FIGURE ON THE INSIDE WAS CARNUN SURROUNDED BY HIS ANIMALS

BUT DESPITE CATHBAD'S GRIM WARNINGS, THE SIGHT OF THE LORD OF THE BEASTS, DIDN'T FILL HIM WITH DREAD AND FOREBODING RATHER, IT REASSURED HIM
FOR CARNUN HELD IN ONE HAND THE EARTH SERPENT, A SYMBOL OF THE GODDESS HERSELF

AND THE GOD'S NON-THREATENING POSE CONFIRMED HIS OWN INSTINCTIVE FEELING THAT JUST BECAUSE CARNUN WAS WORSHIPPED BY HIS ENEMIES, DIDN'T MEAN HE WAS NECESSARILY EVIL
IN FACT, HE WAS CURIOUS TO KNOW MORE ABOUT HIM AND HIS MYSTERIOUS CONNECTION WITH THE TREASURES OF DANU HE NEEDED SO DESPERATELY

HARDLY HAD THESE THOUGHTS BUBBLED INTO HIS CONSCIOUSNESS WHEN HE HEARD A FEMALE VOICE INSIDE HIS HEAD, CALLING HIM...
SLAINE
AND HIS HEART LEAPT AND A SHIVER OF FEAR AND EXCITEMENT RAN DOWN HIS SPINE FOR HE KNEW WAS THE GODDESS HERSELF
"YOU HAVE TAKEN THE FIRST STEPS IN SEEKING MY ADVICE IN QUESTIONING THE WORLD YOU LIVE IN AND IT'S VALUES
"NOT ACCEPTING THEM WITH BLIND FAITH
"IN YOUR ADVENTURES YOU HAVE OFTEN STOOD ON THE EDGE OF THE SEA OF AWARENESS BUT WERE TOO AFRAID TO ENTER
"NOW IT IS TIME COME
RECEIVE THE HIDDEN KNOWLEDGE THAT HAS MANY NAMES, BUT YOU CALL THE CAULDRON OF WISDOM OR GRAIL
"THE KNOWLEDGE MEN SEEK FAR AND WIDE
BUT IS INSIDE THEM ALL THE TIME
SUBMERGED DEEP WITHIN THEIR SUBCONSCIOUS

"RACE MEMORIES OF A BYGONE ERA WHEN, FOR TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS, MEN WORSHIPPED A GODDESS AND THERE WERE NO GODS

"AN ERA WHEN WOMEN LOOKED AFTER THE EARTH.

"AN ERA MEN HAVE CONVENIENTLY CHOSEN TO FORGET OR DENY YET SECRETLY YEARN TO RETURN TO, EVEN THOUGH THEY DREAD IT "

"YEARN ..BECAUSE IT IS A RETURN TO THE MOTHER TO THE PLEASURES AND COMFORT OF THE WOMB

"TO THE CAULDRON OF PLENTY THAT FEEDS ALL WHO COME BEFORE IT "

"DREAD ..BECAUSE IT IS ALSO A RETURN TO THE BLACK BOTTOMLESS PIT OF THE UNKNOWN FROM WHICH THEY SPRANG

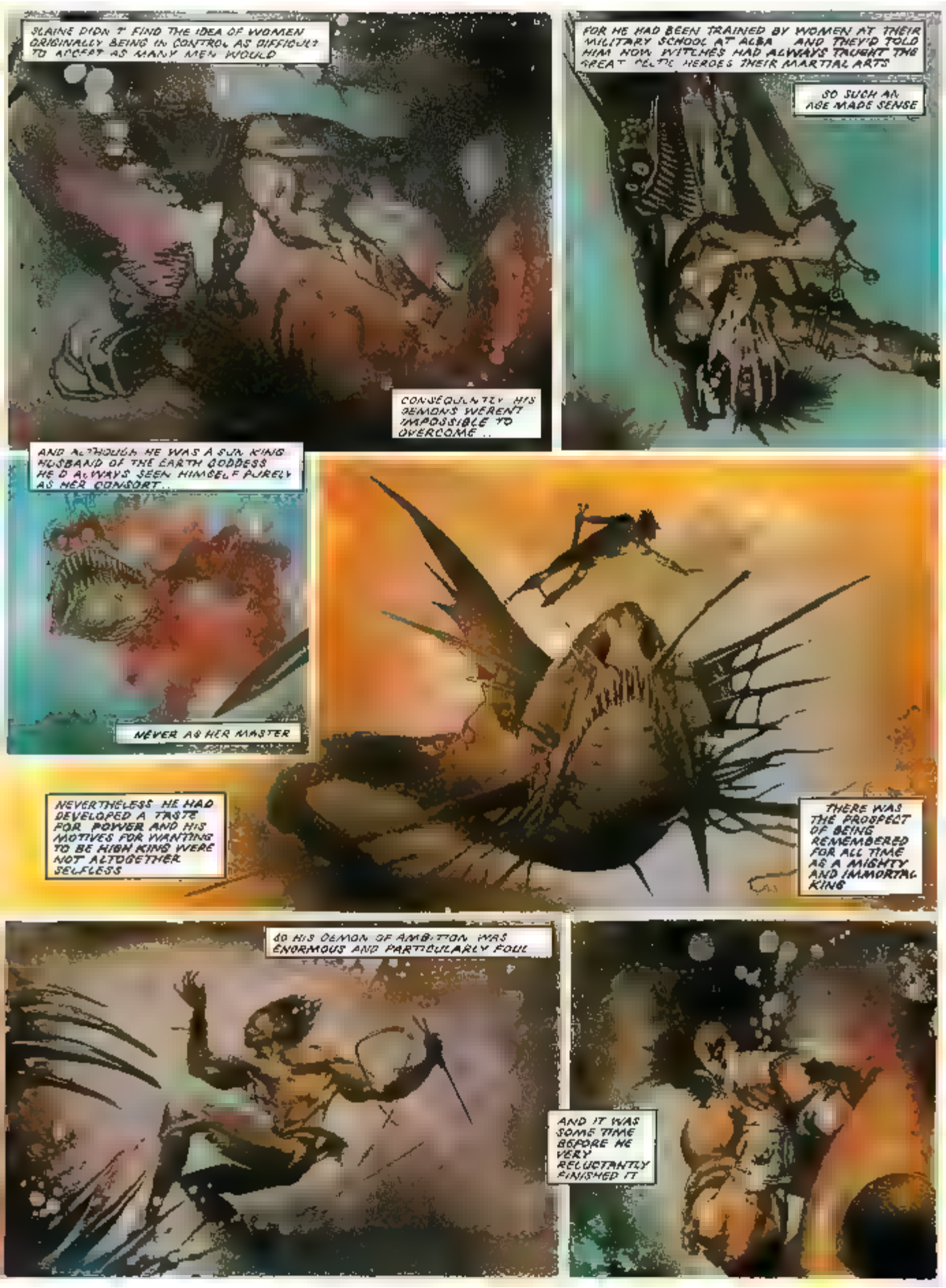
"WHEN THEY WERE POWERFUL ALONE AND AFRAID

"BUT FIRST THEY MUST" DEFEAT THE SEA DEMONS WHO DWELL THERE

"LATER ALISATIONS OF THEIR FEARS OF RETURNING TO THE LOST ERA OF WOMEN "

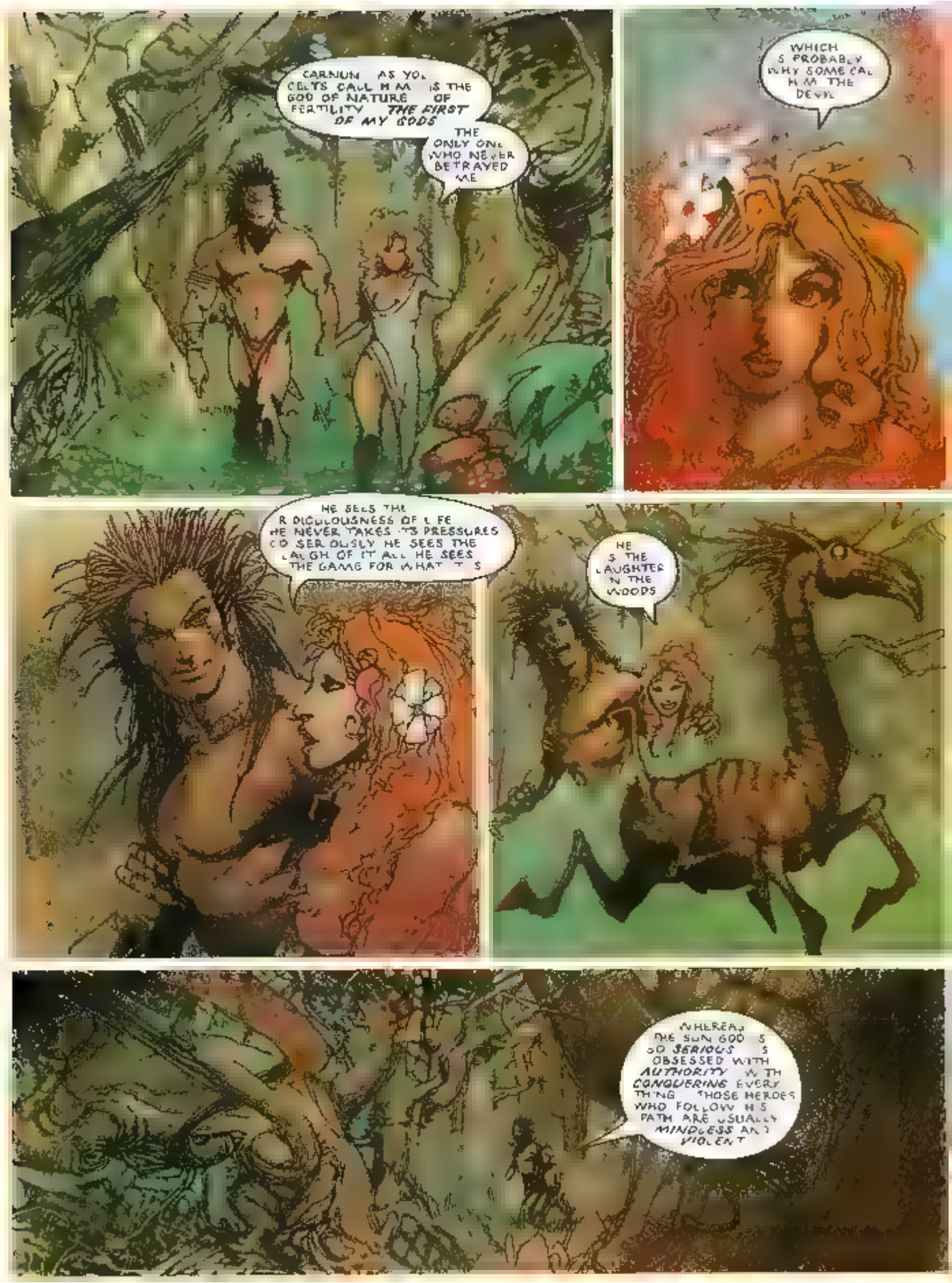
"TO DEFEAT THEM YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT THIS KNOWLEDGE AND BE PREPARED TO REJECT THE MALE PATH OF POWER AND DOMINATION OVER WOMEN

"ONLY WHEN YOU HAVE OVERCOME YOUR MENTAL DEMONS WILL YOU BE READY FOR WHAT LIES BEYOND "


SLAINE DIDN'T FIND THE IDEA OF WOMEN ORIGINALLY BEING IN CONTROL AS DIFFICULT TO ACCEPT AS MANY MEN WOULD
CONSEQUENTLY HIS DEMONS WEREN'T IMPOSSIBLE TO OVERCOME ..
FOR HE HAD BEEN TRAINED BY WOMEN AT THEIR MILITARY SCHOOL AT ALBA AND THEY'D TOLD HIM HOW WITCHES HAD ALWAYS TAUGHT THE GREAT CELTIC HEROES THEIR MARTIAL ARTS
SO SUCH AN AGE MADE SENSE
AND ALTHOUGH HE WAS A SUN KING HUSBAND OF THE EARTH GODDESS HE'D ALWAYS SEEN HIMSELF PURELY AS HER CONSORT..
NEVER AS HER MASTER
NEVERTHELESS HE HAD DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR POWER AND HIS MOTIVES FOR WANTING TO BE HIGH KING WERE NOT ALTOGETHER SELFLESS
THERE WAS THE PROSPECT OF BEING REMEMBERED FOR ALL TIME AS A MIGHTY AND IMMORTAL KING
SO HIS DEMON OF AMBITION WAS ENORMOUS AND PARTICULARLY FOUL
AND IT WAS SOME TIME BEFORE HE VERY RELUCTANTLY FINISHED IT

AND WAS READY FOR WHAT LAY BEYOND
GODDESS
SO WHY ARE YOU HERE, MORTAL? WHY HAVE YOU VISITED ME IN MY SECRET CAVE?
TO SEEK YOUR PERMISSION TO GO IN SEARCH OF YOUR TREASURES
"TO GO IN SEARCH OF YOUR TREASURES"
WELL AT LEAST HE ASKED
THAT'S MORE THAN SOME THEY'LL JUST TRY AND GRAB THEM
AND ARE YOU READY TO PAY THE PRICE?
YES- WILL YOU PAY THE PRICE?
YOU ARE PREPARED TO FOLLOW THE WAY OF THE HORNED GOD?
SUPPOSE SO ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE WHAT THE HORNED GOD IS SO IT DEPENDS

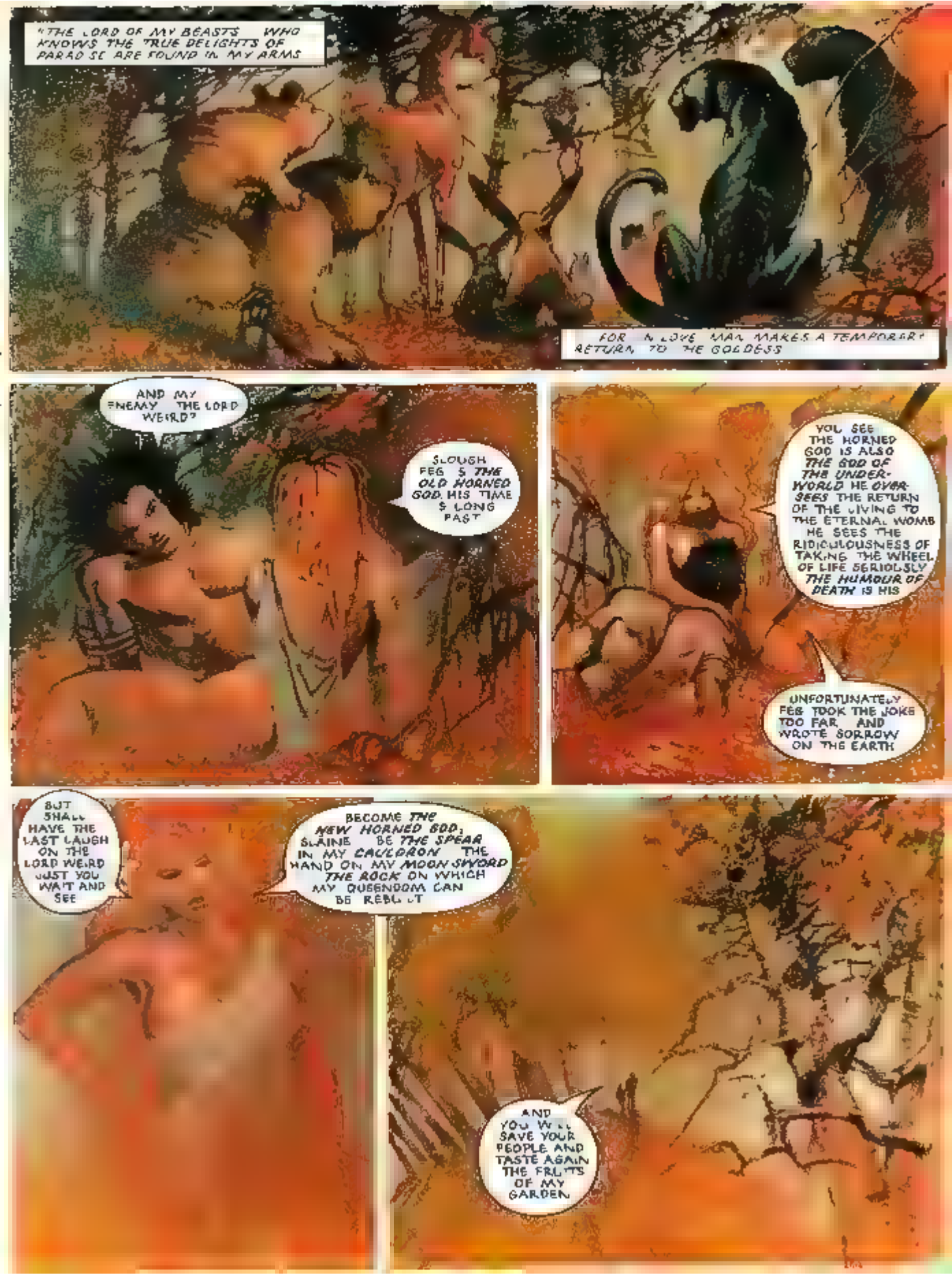
"IT DEPENDS"
DON'T TAKE ANY NOTICE OF MY NYMPHS. THAT'S A GOOD ANSWER. MORTAL USUALLY SUN KINGS KNOW THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING
SO HOW'S THE HORNED GOD DIFFERENT?
BECAUSE THEY'RE FULL OF BULL-DUNG
COME WITH ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU


CARNUN AS YOU CELTS CALL HIM IS THE GOD OF NATURE OF FERTILITY THE FIRST OF MY GODS
THE ONLY ONE WHO NEVER BETRAYED ME
WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY SOME CALL HIM THE DEVIL
HE SEES THE RIDICULOUSNESS OF LIFE HE NEVER TAKES ITS PRESSURES SERIOUSLY HE SEES THE LAUGH OF IT ALL HE SEES THE GAME FOR WHAT IT IS
HE IS THE LAUGHTER IN THE WOODS
WHEREAS THE SUN GOD IS SO SERIOUS IS OBSESSED WITH AUTHORITY WITH CONQUERING EVERY THING THOSE HEROES WHO FOLLOW HIS PATH ARE USUALLY MINDLESS AND VIOLENT

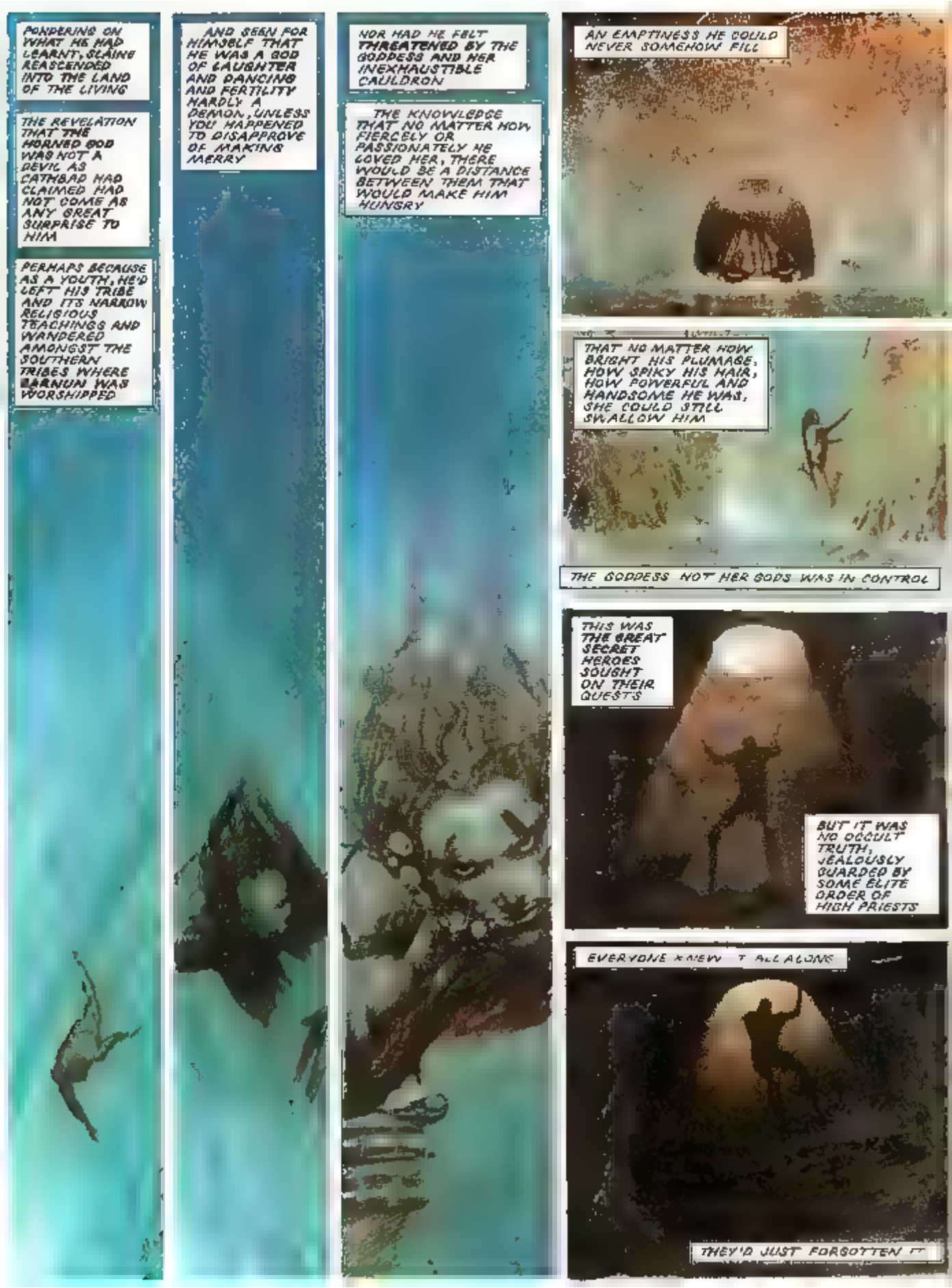
OH, YOU MUST HAVE SEEN THEM THEY LOOK SO GRIM SO BITTER THEY NEVER SMILE JUST GO AROUND GLARING ALL THE TIME
MAYBE BECAUSE THEY'RE FULL OF DUNG?
I THINK YOU'RE LEARNING
AND WHAT DO YOUR TREASURES HAVE TO DO WITH THE HORNED GOD?
THE HORNED GOD IS NOT AFRAID TO SHOW "WEAKNESS" SEEKS PEACE RATHER THAN WAR COOPERATION RATHER THAN STRIFE AND COULDN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT POWER
SO I CAN TRUST HIM WITH THEM

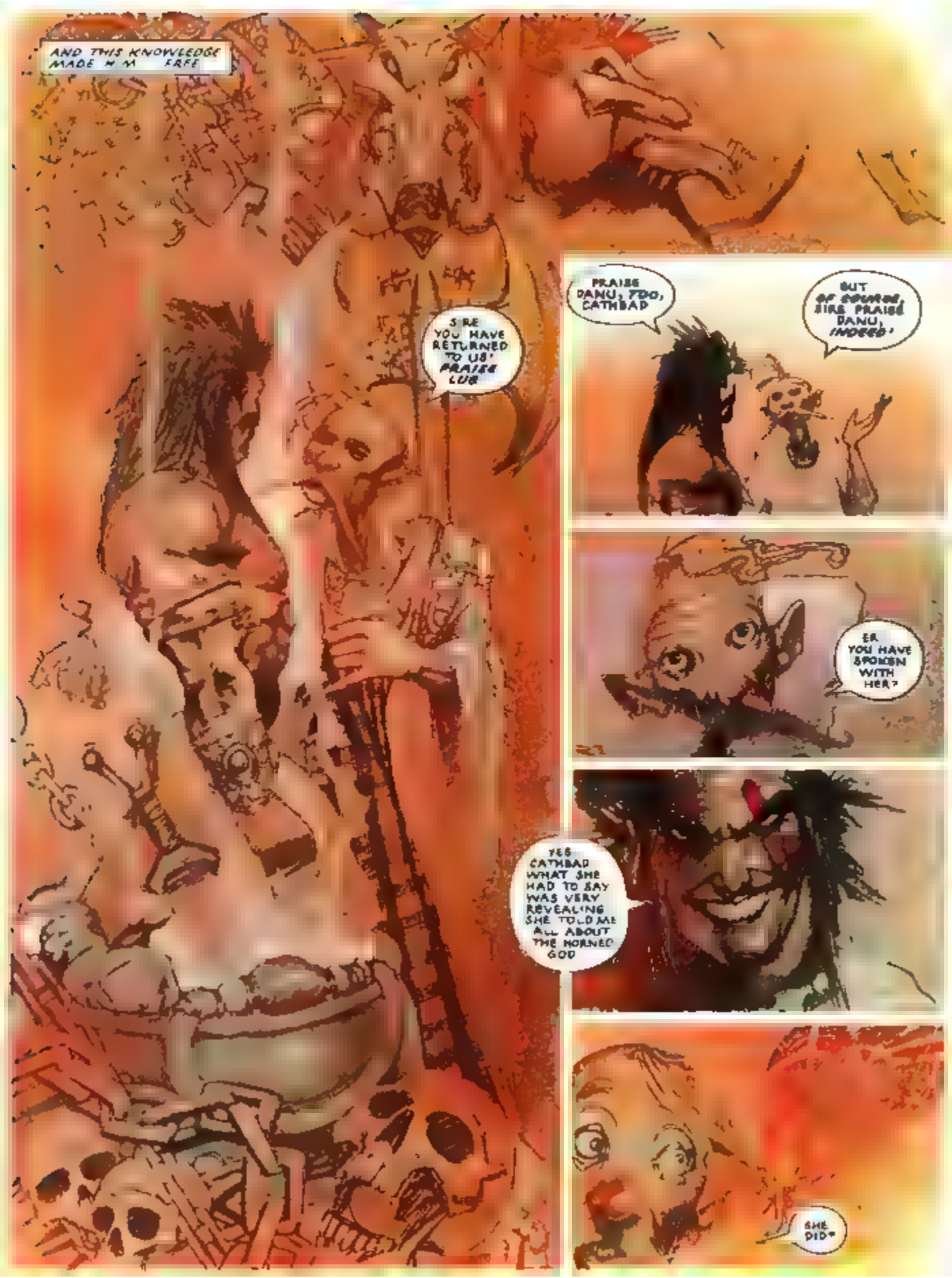
I MEAN, COULD YOU IMAGINE A SUN HERO W TH SUCH WEAPONS "EH"
IMAGINE A SUN HERO WITH A FIERY SPEAR THAT SCREAMS FOR BLOOD AND IS NEVER TIRED OF SLAUGHTER
OR A SWORD THAT CAN CUT THROUGH ANY METAL
THINK OF A SUN HERO WITH A STONE THAT MADE HIM HIGH KING OF ALL THE TRIBES
HE'D K LL AND MAIM AND DESTROY EVERYTH NG THAT MOVED HE D BECOME CORRUPTED BY POWER RUINING AND POLLUTING THE EARTH TURN NG MY BODY NTO SOURLAND
YET AM YOUR SUN KING
YES AND, TO BE HONEST, M NOT ALTOGETHER SURE ABOUT YOU YOU'VE CERTA NLY DONE YOUR SHARE OF MINDLESS VIOLENCE
TH S IS TRUE

STILL, YOU DID LEAVE YOUR TRIBE WHEN YOU WERE SIXTEEN AND STILL VERY IMMATURE AND MEETING UP WITH THAT AWFUL DWARF WAS PROBABLY THE WORST THING THAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU
Note in the original ogham manuscript, the writing is much neater here and there are none of the usual crossings out and stems. This would suggest that this chapter has actually been written by Nest rather than Ukko. Elsewhere in the saga, where there are indications she may have newer written down some times coarse version of events or to add her own
THINK YOU'RE BEING RATHER HARD ON SUNHEROES AFTER ALL, WE ARE YOUR EARTHLY HUSBANDS AND OUR TRIBES ARE NAMED AFTER
BUT OUND YOUR DRUIDS PAY ME LIP SERVICE THEY PUT ME ON A PEDESTAL WHERE I'M OUT OF THE WAY AND NO LONGER A THREAT THEN TRY TO CONTROL ME BY PUTTING MALE GODS OVER ME
ONLY THE HORNED GOD IS STILL SUBORDINATE TO ME HE UNDERSTANDS HIS POSITION
HE KNOWS IT'S ALL A GAME MY SPORT BECAUSE THAT'S HOW NATURE IS
HE'S THE MALE REPRESENTATIVE OF LIFE MY ARM BUT HE'S NOT AFRAID OF DEATH OF LOSING CONTROL BECAUSE HE KNOWS IT'S ONLY A RETURN TO ME
HE'S THE JOY OF LIFE THE LAUGHTER IN THE WOODS

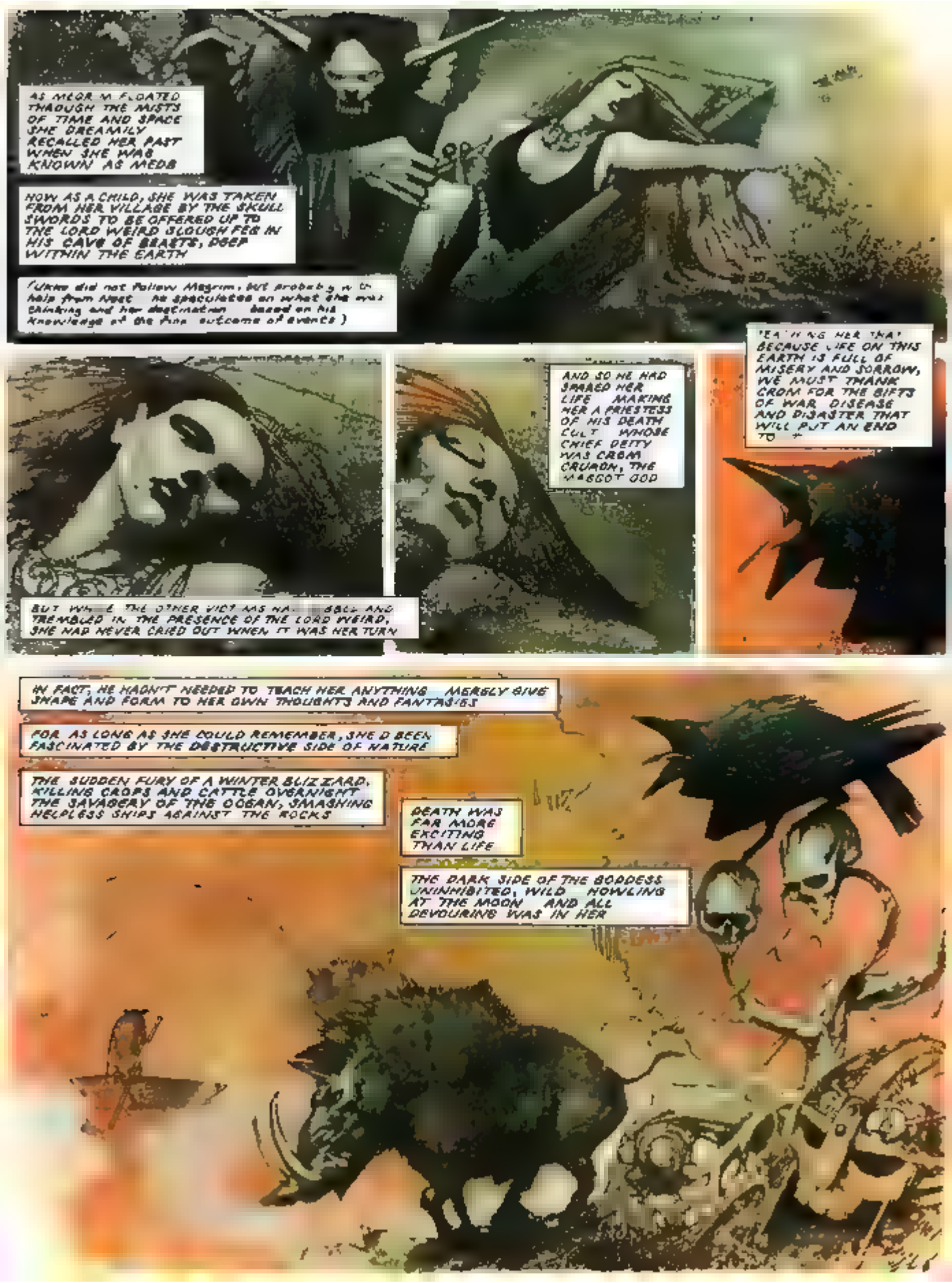

"THE LORD OF MY BEASTS WHO KNOWS THE TRUE DELIGHTS OF PARADISE ARE FOUND IN MY ARMS
FOR IN LOVE MAN MAKES A TEMPORARY RETURN TO THE GOLDESS
AND MY ENEMY THE LORD WEIRD?
SLOUGH FEG IS THE OLD HORNED GOD HIS TIME IS LONG PAST
YOU SEE THE HORNED GOD IS ALSO THE GOD OF THE UNDERWORLD HE OVERSEES THE RETURN OF THE LIVING TO THE ETERNAL WOMB HE SEES THE RIDICULOUSNESS OF TAKING THE WHEEL OF LIFE SERIOUSLY THE HUMOUR OF DEATH IS HIS
UNFORTUNATELY FEG TOOK THE JOKE TOO FAR AND WROTE SORROW ON THE EARTH
BUT I SHALL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH ON THE LORD WEIRD JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE
BECOME THE NEW HORNED GOD; SLAINE BE THE SPEAR IN MY CAULDRON THE HAND ON MY MOON SWORD THE ROCK ON WHICH MY QUEENDOM CAN BE REBUILT
AND YOU WILL SAVE YOUR PEOPLE AND TASTE AGAIN THE FRUITS OF MY GARDEN

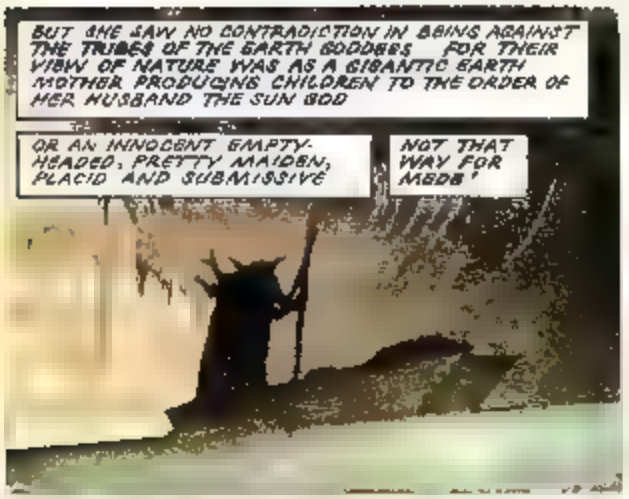
AND I SHALL?
THEN I WILL DESTROY YOU AND ALL YOU HOLD MOST DEAR
THE LAND OF THE YOUNG WILL SINK BENEATH THE SEA
THE MATERNAL WATERS
RETURNING TO THE MATERNAL WATERS WHERE ALL LIFE BEGINS AND ENDS
WAIT WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN
SOONER THAN YOU THINK FOR ALL MORTAL WOMEN ARE MADE IN MY IMAGE I CAN BE YOUR MOTHER YOUR LOVER, OR YOUR SISTER AND ALTERNATE SOMETIMES HUMOROUSLY SOMETIMES TREACHEROUSLY
AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW IN WHICH GUISE YOU WILL MEET ME AGAIN
SOMETIMES I AM YOUR MOTHER AND HOLD YOU
SOMETIMES I AM YOUR SISTER AND BEFRIEND YOU
AND OTHER TIMES YOUR LOVER WHO WILL STICK ONE IN YOUR BACK

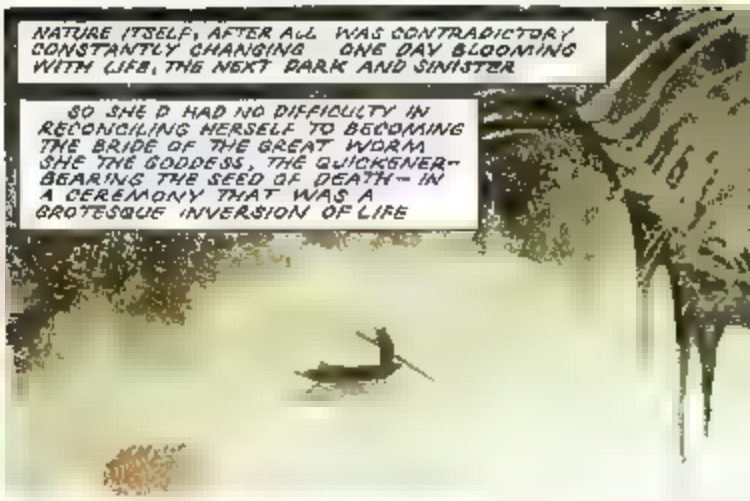

PONDERING ON WHAT HE HAD LEARNT, SLAINE REASCENDED INTO THE LAND OF THE LIVING
THE REVELATION THAT THE HORNED GOD WAS NOT A DEVIL AS CATHBAD HAD CLAIMED HAD NOT COME AS ANY GREAT SURPRISE TO HIM
PERHAPS BECAUSE AS A YOUTH, HE'D LEFT HIS TRIBE AND ITS NARROW RELIGIOUS TEACHINGS AND WANDERED AMONGST THE SOUTHERN TRIBES WHERE BARNUN WAS WORSHIPPED
AND SEEN FOR HIMSELF THAT HE WAS A GOD OF LAUGHTER AND DANCING AND FERTILITY HARDLY A DEMON, UNLESS YOU HAPPENED TO DISAPPROVE OF MAKING MERRY
NOR HAD HE FELT THREATENED BY THE GODDESS AND HER INEXHAUSTIBLE CAULDRON
THE KNOWLEDGE THAT NO MATTER HOW FIERCELY OR PASSIONATELY HE LOVED HER, THERE WOULD BE A DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM THAT WOULD MAKE HIM HUNGRY
AN EMPTINESS HE COULD NEVER SOMEHOW FILL
THAT NO MATTER HOW BRIGHT HIS PLUMAGE, HOW SPIKY HIS HAIR, HOW POWERFUL AND HANDSOME HE WAS, SHE COULD STILL SWALLOW HIM
THE GODDESS NOT HER GODS WAS IN CONTROL
THIS WAS THE GREAT SECRET HEROES SOUGHT ON THEIR QUESTS
BUT IT WAS NO OCCULT TRUTH, JEALOUSLY GUARDED BY SOME ELITE ORDER OF HIGH PRIESTS
EVERYONE KNEW IT ALL ALONG
THEY'D JUST FORGOTTEN IT


AND THIS KNOWLEDGE MADE H M FREE
SIRE YOU HAVE RETURNED TO US! PRAISE LUD
PRAISE DANU, TOO, CATHBAD
BUT OF COURSE, SIRE PRAISE DANU, INDEED!
ER YOU HAVE SPOKEN WITH HER?
YES CATHBAD WHAT SHE HAD TO SAY WAS VERY REVEALING SHE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THE HORNED GOD
SHE DID*

MEANWHILE, YOUR HUMBLE SCRIVENER HAD FOLLOWED MEBRIM'S DWARF, ROBYN, TO A SECRET SPOT IN THE FOREST WHERE HE WAS JOINED BY HIS MISTRESS
I WATCHED AS SHE HEATED UP STRANGE CONCOCTIONS IN SEVEN BOWLS MADE FROM YEW, WALNUT, HAZEL, APPLE, ALDER, WILLOW AND BEECH
INHALING THEIR COMBINED VAPOURS


AS MEDB FLOATED THROUGH THE MISTS OF TIME AND SPACE SHE DREAMILY RECALLED HER PAST WHEN SHE WAS KNOWN AS MEDB
HOW AS A CHILD, SHE WAS TAKEN FROM HER VILLAGE BY THE SKULL SWORDS TO BE OFFERED UP TO THE LORD WEIRD SLOUGH FEG IN HIS CAVE OF BEASTS, DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH
(Ukko did not follow Megrim, but probably w th help from Nuat he speculates on what she was thinking and her destination based on his knowledge of the final outcome of events)
AND SO HE HAD SPARED HER LIFE MAKING HER A PRIESTESS OF HIS DEATH CULT WHOSE CHIEF DEITY WAS CROM CRUADH, THE MASCOT GOD
'EA ING HER THAT BECAUSE LIFE ON THIS EARTH IS FULL OF MISERY AND SORROW, WE MUST THANK CROM FOR THE GIFTS OF WAR, DISEASE AND DISASTER THAT WILL PUT AN END TO
BUT WH E THE OTHER VICTIMS HA BOLD AND TREMBLED IN THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD WEIRD, SHE HAD NEVER CRIED OUT WHEN IT WAS HER TURN
IN FACT, HE HADN'T NEEDED TO TEACH HER ANYTHING MERELY GIVE SHAPE AND FORM TO HER OWN THOUGHTS AND FANTASIES
FOR AS LONG AS SHE COULD REMEMBER, SHE'D BEEN FASCINATED BY THE DESTRUCTIVE SIDE OF NATURE
THE SUDDEN FURY OF A WINTER BLIZZARD, KILLING CROPS AND CATTLE OVERNIGHT THE SAVAGERY OF THE OCEAN, SMASHING HELPLESS SHIPS AGAINST THE ROCKS
DEATH WAS FAR MORE EXCITING THAN LIFE
THE DARK SIDE OF THE GODDESS UNINHIBITED, WILD HOWLING AT THE MOON AND ALL DEVOURING WAS IN HER

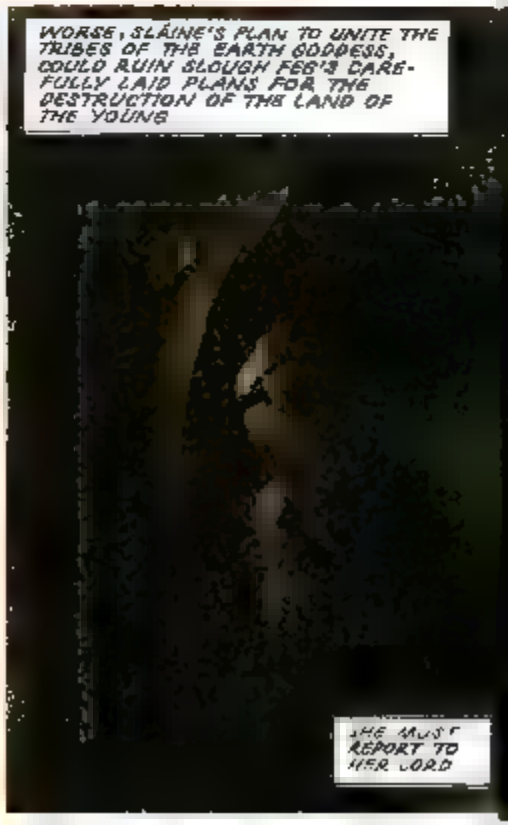

BUT SHE SAW NO CONTRADICTION IN BEING AGAINST THE TRIBES OF THE EARTH GODDESS FOR THEIR VIEW OF NATURE WAS AS A GIGANTIC EARTH MOTHER PRODUCING CHILDREN TO THE ORDER OF HER HUSBAND THE SUN GOD
OR AN INNOCENT EMPTY-HEADED, PRETTY MAIDEN, PLACID AND SUBMISSIVE
NOT THAT WAY FOR MEDB!


NATURE ITSELF, AFTER ALL WAS CONTRADICTORY CONSTANTLY CHANGING ONE DAY BLOOMING WITH LIFE, THE NEXT DARK AND SINISTER
SO SHE'D HAD NO DIFFICULTY IN RECONCILING HERSELF TO BECOMING THE BRIDE OF THE GREAT WORM SHE THE GODDESS, THE QUICKENER- BEARING THE SEED OF DEATH - IN A CEREMONY THAT WAS A GROTESQUE INVERSION OF LIFE

BUT SHE'D BEEN CHEATED OF THAT HONOUR THANKS TO SLAINE

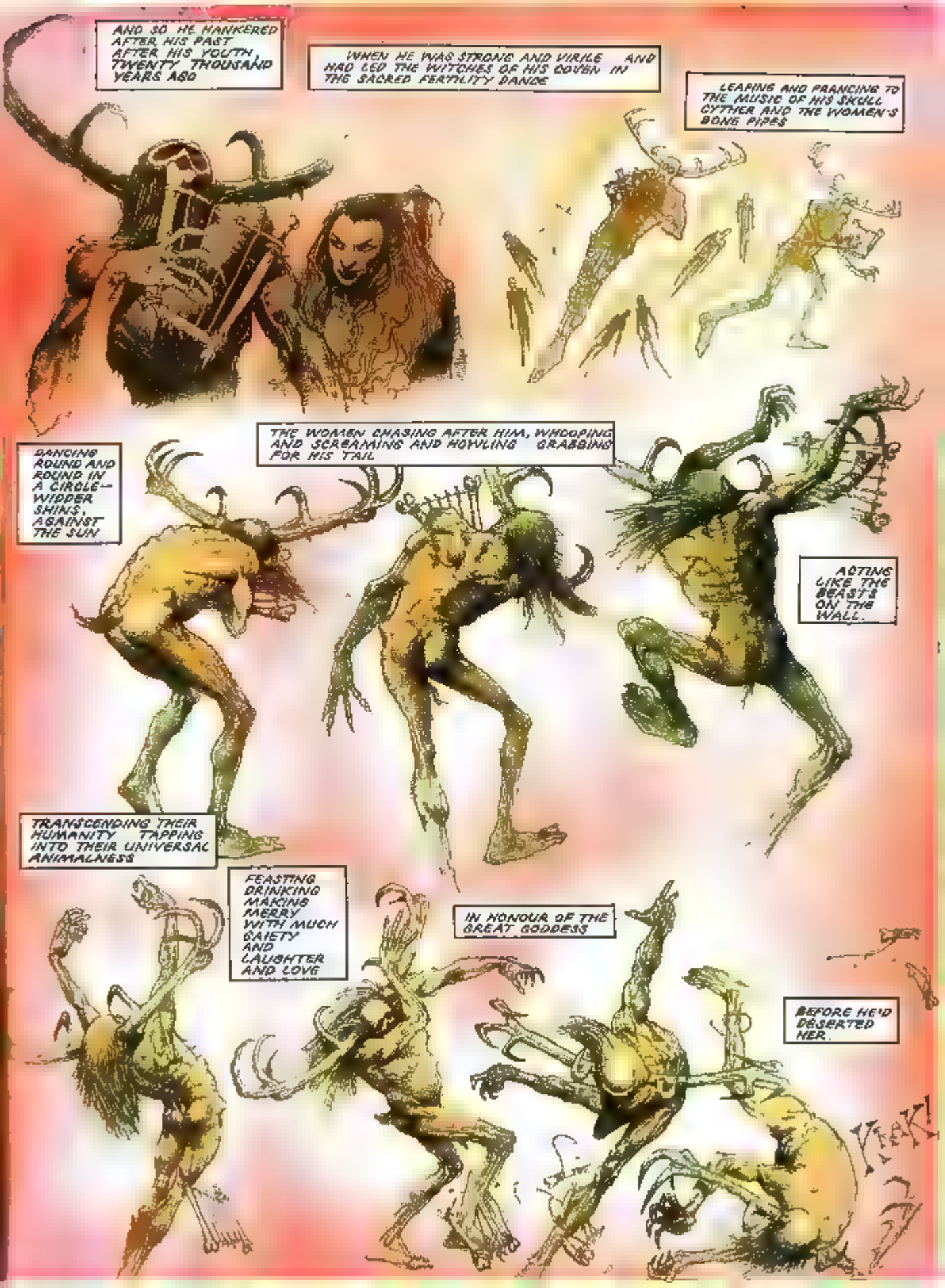
AND NOW, AFTER ALL THIS TIME SHE'D MET UP WITH HIM AGAIN AND ONCE MORE HE'D INTERFERED

PREVENTING HER BEING ELECTED QUEEN OF THE SEESAIR, AFTER HER HUSBAND HAD KILLED HIMSELF


WORSE, SLAINE'S PLAN TO UNITE THE TRIBES OF THE EARTH GODDESS, COULD RUIN SLOUGH FEG'S CAREFULLY LAID PLANS FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LAND OF THE YOUNG
SHE MUST REPORT TO HER LORD

MEOB SCANNED THE CAVE OF BEASTS FOR HIM
HER EYE TAKING IN THE SINGLE PAINTING OF HIM AMONGST THE HUNDREDS OF ANIMALS BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED ON THE WALL
A SELF-PORTRAIT OF HIM WHEN HE WAS YOUNG AND VIRILE AND DANCED WITH HIS COVEN IN THE LOST AGE OF WITCHES
MY LORD ?
LIKE SLAINE, HE WAS MEANT TO RULE FOR JUST SEVEN YEARS BUT HAD KEPT PUTTING OFF THE MOMENT OF HIS DEATH
FOR TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS
KEEPING HIMSELF "ALIVE" BY FEEDING ON THE GREAT WORM'S EGGS MEOB COULD HEAR HIM NOW BIBBERING TO HIMSELF IN THE DARK
MY LORD ?
BUT IT WAS HIS SMELL HIS MYSTIC AURA — THAT DREW HER TO THE SPOT WHERE SHE FOUND
WORKING ENTIRELY IN THE DARK ON ANOTHER OF HIS MASTERPIECES, DRIBBLING, STINKING, UTTERLY INSANE THE LORD WEIRD SLOUGH FEG
THE OLD HORNED GOD

DESPITE HIS INSANITY— OR PERHAPS BECAUSE OF IT— FEG WAS A BRILLIANT ARTIST WITH OWL-LIKE EYES PIERCING THE DARKNESS, HE COMMEMORATED THE JOY OF THE HUNT IN HIS MAGICAL DRAWINGS
BELIEVING AN ANIMAL'S SPIRIT IS NOT OFFENDED BY BEING KILLED FOR FOOD PROVIDED IT IS PAID TRIBUTE
OVER THE CENTURIES, HE DEVELOPED THIS BELIEF INTO A DEATH CULT— TO JUSTIFY THE SLAUGHTER OF HUMANS
WHO WERE KILLED IN DELIBERATELY INSTIGATED WARS TO PROVIDE FOOD FOR THE DARK GODS HE WORSHIPPED
TO THESE MONSTERS FROM CYTHRAUL— OR HELL HUMANS WERE JUST ANOTHER SPECIES OF ANIMAL
AND WARS, ARRANGED AT SUITABLE INTERVALS TO ALLOW NEW GENERATIONS TO GROW AND 'RIPEN' WERE THE MOST CONVENIENT WAY TO "HARVEST" THE CROP
THEIR LIFE ESSENCE SUCKED BACK TO CYTHRAUL THROUGH THE GREAT WORM FROM CRUACH
BUT, REGARDING HIMSELF AS LORD OF THE ANIMALS, FEG POSTPONED HIS OWN END INDEFINITELY AND PAID A TERRIBLE PRICE
ROTTING AND INSANE
IMPOTENT AS THE SOUL LAND HE RULED OVER


AND SO HE HANKERED AFTER HIS PAST AFTER HIS YOUTH, TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO
WHEN HE WAS STRONG AND VIRILE AND HAD LED THE WITCHES OF HIS COVEN IN THE SACRED FERTILITY DANCE
LEAPING AND PRANCING TO THE MUSIC OF HIS SKULL CYTHER AND THE WOMEN'S BONE PIPES
DANCING ROUND AND ROUND IN A CIRCLE— WIDDER SHINS, AGAINST THE SUN
THE WOMEN CHASING AFTER HIM, WHOOPING AND SCREAMING AND HOWLING GRABBING FOR HIS TAIL
ACTING LIKE THE BEASTS ON THE WALL.
TRANSCENDING THEIR HUMANITY TAPPING INTO THEIR UNIVERSAL ANIMALNESS
FEASTING DRINKING MAKING MERRY WITH MUCH GAIETY AND LAUGHTER AND LOVE
IN HONOUR OF THE GREAT GODDESS
BEFORE HE'D DESERTED HER.
YEAK!

MY LORD WEIRD!

NOW HE NO LONGER HAD ANY ZEST FOR LOVE FOR LIFE AND HE BLAMED THE GODDESS FOR IT HATED HER FOR IT
HATED ANYTHING TO DO WITH LIFE TOOK PLEASURE ONLY IN DEATH
HERE THIS WILL REVIVE YOU

REVERTING TO THE CURIOUS SYNTAX OF HIS YOUTH, HE SPOKE OF HIS PAST IN SINISTER, YET BIRD-LIKE TONES, ALMOST SINGING THE WORDS
IN SPLENDID ORDER WE DANCED, MEDB REVELLING IN WINE FROM THE HORN NOT SCANTY WAS THE FEAST HIGHLY CONGENIAL TO ME WERE THOSE DAYS

I WISH I'D BEEN A YOUNG WITCH THEN AND DANCED WITH YOU IN THE SACRED PLACE

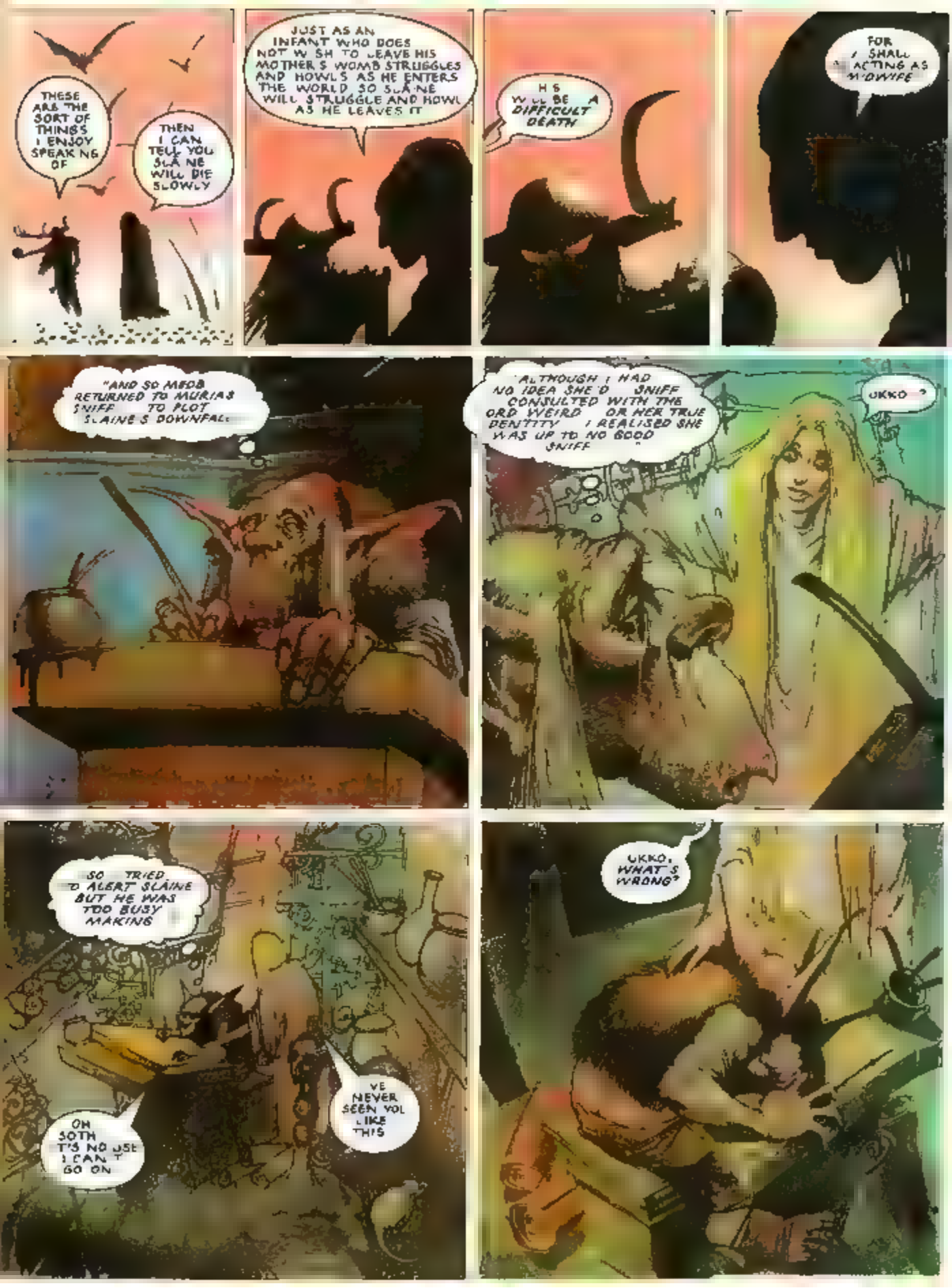
BEFORE OLD GREY OLD

AYE BUT NOW ALL I WISH FOR IS THE REPOSE OF DEATH THE WOMB OF WHICH IS FILLED WITH DEEP INTEREST FOR ME IT ALLURES ME IT PLAYS UPON MY STRONG DESIRES
EVEN THOUGH MUST REMAIN HERE TO SHOW OTHERS THE WAY
OH, MY DEAR LORD

IF ONLY EVERYONE UNDERSTOOD YOU LIKE I DO, THEY WOULDN'T FIGHT YOU SO
YES IT IS WOEFUL THEY DO NOT COME TO SEEK THE GREAT WISDOM WHICH S TREASURED IN MY BOSOM

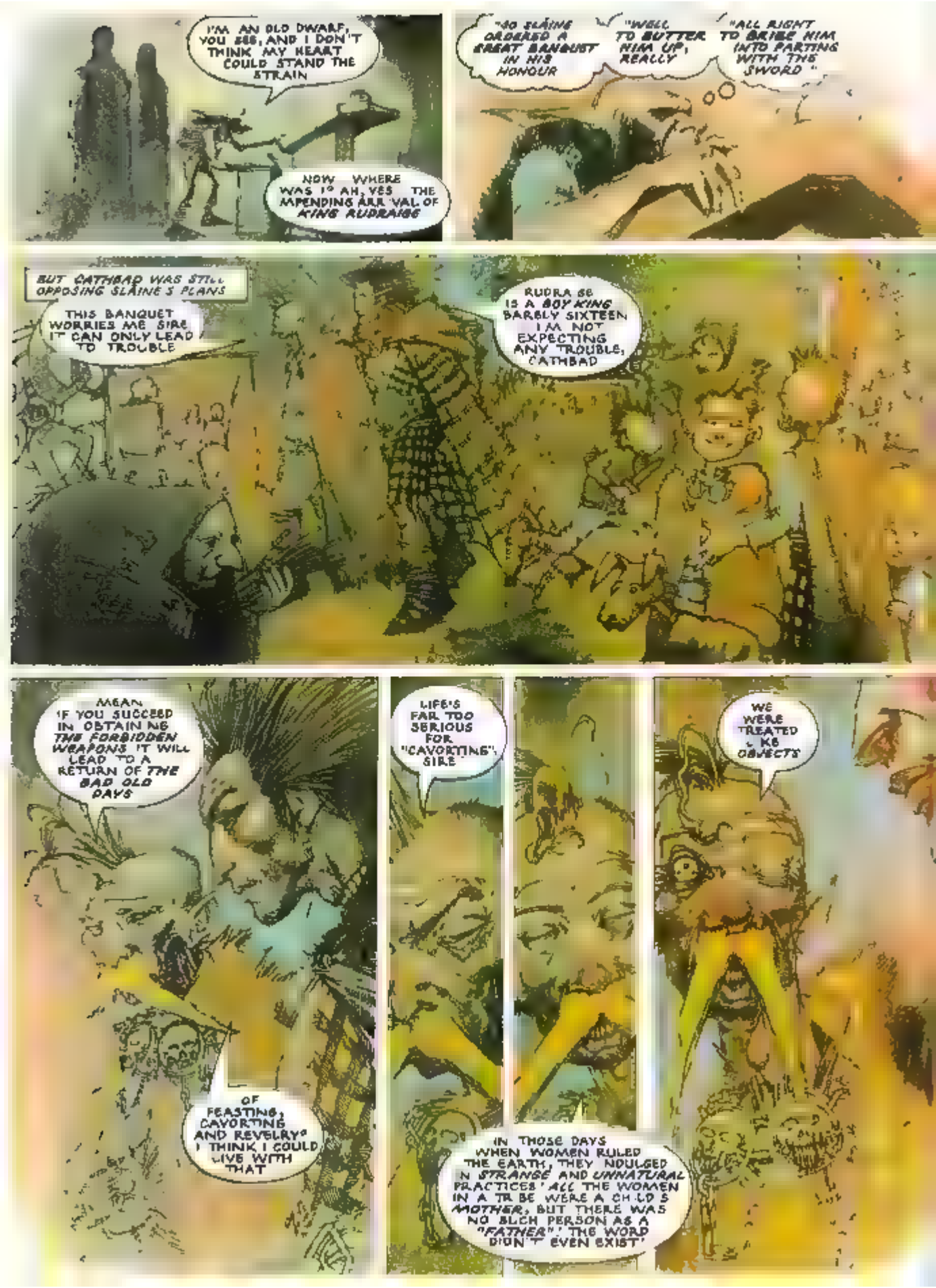
I SHOULD BE HONOURED AND LITTLE WONDER! I AM NOT A CONFUSED BARD OR YELLING I AM NOT A SHALLOW ARTIST I AM THE DOORMAN AT THE GATE OF DEATH
AND IF ONLY THEY REALISED HOW SELFLESSLY YOU'D DEPRIVED YOURSELF OF THE OBLIVION YOU CRAVE JUST TO GUIDE OTHERS THROUGH THAT GATE
I WILL ASK FOR BLOOD IN ORDER TO LESSEN THE LOSS
AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT MY DEAR PROVIDED SLAINE DOES NOT SUCCEED IN UNITING THE TRIBES OF THE EARTH GODDESS AGAINST YOU
ENERGETIC IS SLAINE A MAN OF CONFLICT USUALLY WITH AN AXE IN HIS HAND
AND A MAGIC SPEAR AND SWORD ALSO, FEAR, UNLESS I CAN STOP HIM
SHOULD HE OBTAIN THE TREASURES OF HIS GODDESS, HE MAY YET HALT YOUR GREAT WORK OF DESTRUCTION WHEN THE ICE CAPS *MELT* AND THE ARMIES OF BALOR OF THE EVIL EYE SWEEP SOUTH MEETING YOUR ARMIES MARCHING NORTH, *CRUSHING* THE TRIBES OF DANU BETWEEN THEM!
AND THE LAND OF THE YOUNG IS SWEPT AWAY WITH THE FLOOD IN A *BAPTISM OF DEATH!*

THEN IT WERE BEST TO CAUSE A GUSHING OF HIS BLOOD?
OH, IT WILL GUSH BUT FIRST HIS PLAN FOR A TRIBAL CONFEDERATION MUST BE DISCREDITED SO NO ONE CAN TAKE HIS PLACE
PERFECT ARE THOU FOR SUCH WORK, MEDB DISGRACE TO THEE SHOULD YOU FAIL
IT STILL WON'T BE EASY SO FAR I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO PUT A GLAMOUR ON HIM
I SUSPECT HE STILL DREAMS OF NIAMH EVEN THOUGH SHE'S LEFT HIS TRIBE
BUT SHALL THINK OF A WAY FOR HIM TO FIND HEAVEN IN MY ARMS
THEN RUDDY TINTED CARNAGE WILL BE HIS LOT?
IT WILL MY LORD
GOOD FOR
BYRE WITHOUT LIFE SUNDERED HEADS PILES OF CARCASSES THESE ARE PLEASING WORDS TO ME


THESE ARE THE SORT OF THINGS I ENJOY SPEAKING OF
THEN I CAN TELL YOU SLAINE WILL DIE SLOWLY
JUST AS AN INFANT WHO DOES NOT WISH TO LEAVE HIS MOTHER'S WOMB STRUGGLES AND HOWLS AS HE ENTERS THE WORLD SO SLAINE WILL STRUGGLE AND HOWL AS HE LEAVES IT
HIS WILL BE A DIFFICULT DEATH
FOR I SHALL BE ACTING AS MIDWIFE
"AND SO MEDB RETURNED TO MURIAS SNIFF TO PLOT SLAINE'S DOWNFALL
"ALTHOUGH I HAD NO IDEA SHE'D CONSULTED WITH THE ORD WEIRD OR HER TRUE IDENTITY I REALISED SHE WAS UP TO NO GOOD SNIFF"
UKKO?
SO I TRIED TO ALERT SLAINE BUT HE WAS TOO BUSY MAKING
OH SOTH IT'S NO USE I CAN'T GO ON
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU LIKE THIS
UKKO, WHAT'S WRONG?

UKKO ? PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S UPSETTING YOU
LEAVE ME ALONE
" SO I TRIED TO ALERT SLAINE ABOUT MEDB, BUT HE WAS TOO BUSY MAKING PLANS FOR THE ARRIVAL OF KING RUDRAIGE AND HIS WIFE "
" WHO WERE COMING TO MURIAS TO DISCUSS A UNION BETWEEN THEIR TRIBES FOR RUDRAIGE WAS THE HOLDER OF THE SILVER SWORD OF THE MOON
I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU, UKKO I NEVER KNEW YOU CARED ABOUT THE TERRIBLE EVENTS THAT BEFELL TIR NAN OG
'M RIGHT, AREN'T I? THAT IS WHAT'S UPSETTING YOU ?
NOT EXACTLY SNIFF
IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT SOME DAY SOME SKRUNK'S GO NE TO MAKE MONEY OUT OF THIS SAGA AND IT WON'T BE ME
YOU KNOW WHAT THE EVER-LIVING ONES PAY ME TO RECORD SLAINE'S DEEDS EH ?
TWO IRON BARS A CHAPTER
YOU WANT TO TRY LIVING ON TWO IRON BARS
Iron bars were Celtic currency. Throughout Ukko's saga there are snide comments in the margins about not receiving enough for his work. As far as his comments about future exploitation of his work are concerned, it should be pointed out that the cost of deciphering, translating and adapting his original manuscript is considerable and his stories are being published purely for their legendary value, rather than for reasons of profit.

YOU'RE SO PURSE-PROUD, UKKO IT'S A GREAT HONOUR TO BE ASKED TO WRITE A SAGA LIKE THIS
IT'S REALLY WORTH DOING FOR NOTHING
AN EVER-LIVING ONE BURST IN
WHAT'S IT?
THINK HE'S HAD SOME SORT OF SEIZURE
MEAD MEAD
GET HIS TANKARD QUICKLY!
WHAT HAPPENED, UKKO?
NEVER NEVER MENTION THE WORD "NOTHING" TO A DWARF DEAR
WE'RE VERY SENSITIVE TO BAD LANGUAGE!


I'M AN OLD DWARF, YOU SEE, AND I DON'T THINK MY HEART COULD STAND THE STRAIN
NOW WHERE WAS I? AH, YES THE IMPENDING ARRIVAL OF KING RUDRAIGE
"SO SLAINE ORDERED A GREAT BANQUET IN HIS HONOUR
"WELL TO BUTTER HIM UP, REALLY
"ALL RIGHT TO BRIBE HIM INTO PARTING WITH THE SWORD"
BUT CATHBAD WAS STILL OPPOSING SLAINE'S PLANS
THIS BANQUET WORRIES ME SIRE IT CAN ONLY LEAD TO TROUBLE
RUDRAIGE IS A BOY KING BARELY SIXTEEN I AM NOT EXPECTING ANY TROUBLE, CATHBAD
MEAN IF YOU SUCCEED IN OBTAINING THE FORBIDDEN WEAPONS IT WILL LEAD TO A RETURN OF THE BAD OLD DAYS
OF FEASTING, CAVORTING AND REVELRY? I THINK I COULD LIVE WITH THAT
LIFE'S FAR TOO SERIOUS FOR "CAVORTING", SIRE
IN THOSE DAYS WHEN WOMEN RULED THE EARTH, THEY INDULGED IN STRANGE AND UNNATURAL PRACTICES! ALL THE WOMEN IN A TRIBE WERE A CHILD'S MOTHER, BUT THERE WAS NO SUCH PERSON AS A "FATHER"! THE WORD DIDN'T EVEN EXIST!
WE WERE TREATED AS OBJECTS

AH SLÁINE. MUST TELL HIM ABOUT MEGRIM
SLÁINE!
IT'S TOO NICE A DAY TO ARGUE WITH YOU CATHBAD HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW IT'S GETTING WARMER
I'VE NOTICED HOW YOU IGNORE YOUR DRUID!
ONLY BECAUSE YOU IGNORE THE GODDESS
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIRE ALTHOUGH WE WORSHIP A FEMALE DEITY THERE'S ALWAYS BEEN A *DARK* SIDE TO HER— THE *SAVAGERY* OF NATURE WHICH NEEDS CONTROLLING GUIDING
AND THAT'S MY JOB AS SUN KING* TO *WATCH OVER* THE EARTH MY WIFE* TO KEEP HER IN HER PLACE? PASSIVE? SUBMISSIVE?
SLÁINE CAN I HAVE A WORD?
I MAINTAINING THE COSMIC BALANCE, SIRE
THE COSMIC BALANCE WILL ONLY BE ACHIEVED WHEN THE POWER OF THE GREAT GODDESS AND HER HORNED GOD IS RESTORED
YOU SEEK TO ADVISE *ME* ON MATTERS OF RELIGION?
YES FOR I HAVE ENTERED *THE CAULDRON OF INSPIRATION* AND TASTED *THE THREE DROPS OF WISDOM* THE GODDESS HERSELF HAS TOLD ME THAT A *MATERNAL* SOCIETY NOT A PATRIARCHY— IS THE NATURAL WAY OF THINGS

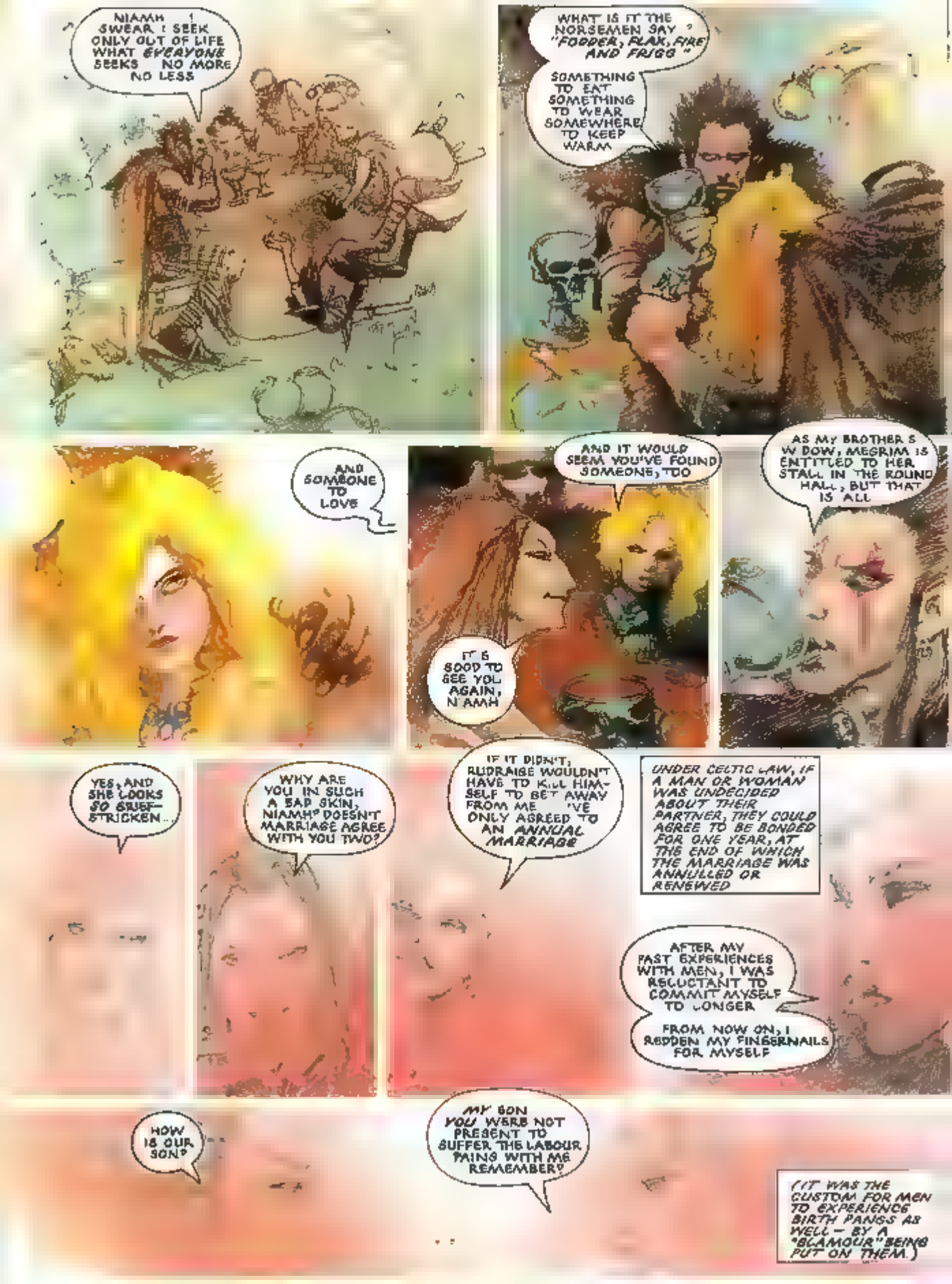
OF COURSE, SIRE BUT SURELY THERE COMES A TIME WHEN A BOY MUST LEAVE HIS MOTHER NOW WHAT COULD BE MORE NATURAL THAN THAT?
AND BECOME A "REAL MAN"? AN ALL POWERFUL SUN HERO WITH POWER OVER WOMEN OVER NATURE
THINK WHAT IT WOULD MEAN IF WE COULD REALLY CONTROL NATURE THE RIVERS THE SEAS THE FORESTS WE'D END UP TURNING THEM ALL INTO SOURLAND
NOT WITH THE DRUIDS TO GUIDE YOU, SIRE
AND ISN'T THAT WHAT'S REALLY BOTHERING YOU CATHBAD? IF FEMALE POWER WAS RESTORED WHERE WOULD THAT LEAVE YOU AND ALL THE OTHER MALE PRIESTS?
SLAINE"
YES ? WHAT IS IT UKKO?
OH ER NOTHING
YOU STUPID LITTLE DWARF
I WISH DWARVES RULED THE WORLD THEN WE'D SHOW YOU LOT

THAT NIGHT, SLÁINE'S WARRIORS GATHERED IN THE GREAT ROUND HALL IN FRONT OF THEIR PRIVATE STALLS AS ANNOUNCED THE ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL VISITORS
KING RUDRAIGE THE MIGHTY OF THE FIR DOMAIN THE TRIBE OF THE GROWLING SHIELDS
WELCOME TO MAGHAS KING RUDRAIGE
THANK YOU KING SLÁINE
ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY WIFE

I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO FIGHT ME FOR THE MOON SWORD AND PERHAPS MY BRIDE AS WELL ?
FOR BELIEVE YOU WERE CLOSE TO HER ONCE
BUT THINK SHOULD WARN YOU MY WEAPON IS ENDOWED WITH LUNAR POWER FROM THE ANCIENT TIMES IT DOES NOT ACTUALLY CUT ITS VICTIMS
RATHER THEIR BODIES RIP THEMSELVES OPEN TO RECEIVE IT
AND NO DOCTOR CAN CURE SUCH A WOUND

WELL SLAINE
WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE MADE A "LOAD FOR FOUR"?
Tell him to kiss your axe, Slaine
I'LL FIGHT YOU IF YOU INSIST, RUDRAIGE
'TIS CERTAINLY A FIERCE BURDEN TO RESTRAIN MY AXE
BUT WOULDN'T YOU RATHER EAT BY MY SIDE THAN DIE AT MY FEET? HAVE HERE THE CAULDRON OF PLENTY
EH ?
AND YOU LOOK AS IF 'TIS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOU SMELT ANY
WHAT DO YOU THINK N'AMH? IS IT SOME KIND OF TRICK?
IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME HE AND HIS DWARF PLAYED ENOUGH TRICKS IN THE PAST
'TIS FULL OF GOOD ODOURS
THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY HARM IN JUST SAMPLING IT WHAT DO YOU SAY N'AMH?
WELL WHY DON'T YOU SAMPLE IT AND FIND OUT?
'TIS UP TO YOU, RUDRAIGE DON'T ASK ME

RUDRAIGE NEEDED NO FURTHER ENCOURAGEMENT ALTHOUGH NIAMH SEEMED DISPLEASED THAT SLAINE HAD GOT THE BETTER OF HER HUSBAND
IT TASTES WONDERFUL THIS' EH, NIAMH?
IT'S ALL RIGHT
SO ON HAVE A B T MORE ON YOUR PLATE, DEAR
YOU SEE, RUDRAIGE DO NOT SEEK TO OWN YOUR SWORD RATHER THAT WE SHOULD ALL SHARE IN THE TREASURES OF THE GODDESS IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL EVER DEFEAT THE FOMORS
THAT'S MORE LIKE T, DEAR ' BY THE TIME YOU'VE F NISHED, YOU'LL BE LIKE A LA,D-UP FERRET IN A RABBIT HOLE!
SO YOU SEEK TO UNITE THE TRIBES?
YES, BUT NOT FOR REASONS OF POWER. LIKE ALL US CELTS, I DESP SE AND LOATHE THE IDEA OF CENTRAL SED AUTHOR TY
THEN WHY BECOME HIGH KING?
BECAUSE T S A PURELY SYMBOLIC ROLE A WAY OF RALLYING THE TRIBES EACH TRIBE W LL STILL RETAIN ITS INDEPENDENCE T S CHARACTER IT'S FREEDOM
YES, BUT FOR HOW LONG WITH YOU IN CHARGE?
NIAMH PLEASE


NIAMH ! I SWEAR ! SEEK ONLY OUT OF LIFE WHAT EVERYONE SEEKS NO MORE NO LESS
WHAT IS IT THE NORSEMEN SAY ? "FODDER, FLAX, FIRE AND FRIGG "
SOMETHING TO EAT SOMETHING TO WEAR SOMEWHERE TO KEEP WARM
AND SOMEONE TO LOVE
AND IT WOULD SEEM YOU'VE FOUND SOMEONE, TOO
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, N'AMH
AS MY BROTHER'S WIDOW, MEGRIM IS ENTITLED TO HER STALL IN THE ROUND HALL, BUT THAT IS ALL
YES, AND SHE LOOKS SO GRIEF-STRICKEN...
WHY ARE YOU IN SUCH A BAD SKIN, NIAMH? DOESN'T MARRIAGE AGREE WITH YOU TWO?
IF IT DIDN'T, RUDRAIGE WOULDN'T HAVE TO KILL HIMSELF TO GET AWAY FROM ME I'VE ONLY AGREED TO AN ANNUAL MARRIAGE
UNDER CELTIC LAW, IF A MAN OR WOMAN WAS UNDECIDED ABOUT THEIR PARTNER, THEY COULD AGREE TO BE BONDED FOR ONE YEAR, AT THE END OF WHICH THE MARRIAGE WAS ANNULLED OR RENEWED
AFTER MY PAST EXPERIENCES WITH MEN, I WAS RELUCTANT TO COMMIT MYSELF TO LONGER
FROM NOW ON, I REDDEN MY FINGERNAILS FOR MYSELF
HOW IS OUR SON?
MY SON YOU WERE NOT PRESENT TO SUFFER THE LABOUR PAINS WITH ME REMEMBER?
(IT WAS THE CUSTOM FOR MEN TO EXPERIENCE BIRTH PANGS AS WELL — BY A "GLAMOUR" BEING PUT ON THEM.)

NO ONE WAS
AS A PUNISHMENT FOR NIAMH TAKING A LOVER, THE KING MADE HER HAVE HER CHILD ENTIRELY ON HER OWN
I'M SORRY
AH, BUT H'S MOTHER IS A WOMAN OF MANY TALENTS SHE HAS A GENIUS FOR *INVENTING* THINGS DO YOU KNOW SHE'S DESIGNED SOME NEW BELLOWS &SPEARS FOR THE TRIBE?
BUT KAI IS WELL THEY SEND WORD FROM THE SEMINARY THAT HE ALREADY SHOWS A TALENT FOR POETRY
WELL, HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T GET THAT FROM HIS FATHER
THE GODDESS IS REALLY IN HER
IT'S LATE IF WE'RE TO MAKE BATTLE PLANS TOMORROW, WE'D BETTER GET TO BED GOOD NIGHT, SLAINE
GOOD NIGHT
AYE [redacted] NIGHT
GOOD N GHT, BOTH SWEET DREAMS

SOON AFTER, THE OTHERS RETIRED, BUT SLÁINE SAT DRINKING ALONE (APART FROM HIS FAITHFUL DWARF, OF COURSE)...
AH, THE FIRST LOVE THAT'S ALWAYS THE ONE YOU NEVER REALLY GET OVER. THERE'S ALWAYS A CORNER OF YOUR HEART PRESERVED FOR HER. I REMEMBER MINE
IT WAS AFTER MY MOTHER'S SECOND ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE. I'D TAKEN REFUGE ON A NEARBY FARM
In the original manuscript there now follows a boastful and somewhat unbelievable account of Ulko's early romantic escapades. This has been deleted as being irrelevant, somewhat offensive and possibly libellous!
I TELL YOU, AFTER THAT, I THINK PREPARED MOTHER CHAINING ME UP IN THE YARD AND BEATING ME WITH A BROOMSTICK
GOOD NIGHT, DWARF
SLÁINE STILL HAS EYES FOR NIAMH. ONLY WHEN SHE IS DEAD, WILL HE FINALLY BE IN MY POWER
AND, WITHIN THE CAULDRON, IS ONE ONLY TOO WILLING TO MAKE HER END A PARTICULARLY FOUL ONE!

AVAGDDU THE SON OF THE EARTH GODDESS THE UGLIEST, MOST STUPID AND FOUL CREATURE THAT EVER EXISTED THE DARK SIDE OF EARTH POWER
GREETINGS, DECAYING ONE
YOU SMELL NICE OF PRIMROSES MEADOW-SWEET AND OAK BLOSSOM
AND YOU SMELL BEYOND BELIEF
THERE, THERE DON'T VOMIT DO NOT MIND YOUR RANCID ODOURS FOR I KNOW IT IS YOUR MYSTIC AURA THE SWEET PUTRESCENCE THAT HERALDS THE ONSET OF OBLIVION
MOTHER SAYS I AM DISGUSTING AND PUTRID AND STOOOOPID
AND YOU ARE, DECAYING ONE. YOU ARE BUT THE LORD WEIRD TAUGHT ME AS A CHILD I SHOULD WELCOME DEATH AND DECAY
DEATH AND DECAY YEAH. THAT'S ME!
AND IT'S SO SAD HUMANS FEAR AND FIGHT YOU WHEN YOU'RE ONLY TRYING TO HELP THEM REACH THE HIGHER PLANES OF EXISTENCE BY SPREADING YOUR HIDEOUS GIFTS AMONGST THEM
THEY FORGET SICKNESS WASTE AND CORRUPTION ARE NATURAL A VITAL PART OF THE CYCLE OF NATURE THAT THEY MUST RETURN TO THE EARTH FOR NEW LIFE TO GROW OUT OF THEM
BUT I NEVER GET ENOUGH HUMANS TO FEED ON! I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY FOR MORE!

I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU PROPERLY, DECAYING ONE.. HERE GIVE ME YOUR PAW
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LEAVE ANY BITS OF YOU BEHIND
IN THERE IS NIAMH THE POOR GIRL— SHE HASN'T HAD A VERY HAPPY LIFE SHE WAS REARED AS A CONCUBINE FOR A KING THEN SHE HAD AN UNHAPPY LOVE AFFAIR AND NOW SHE'S MARRIED TO AN IMMATURE BOY YOU WOULD REALLY BE DOING HER A FAVOUR BY DEVOURING HER
ALL RIGHT
DON'T MIND IF I DO

AAHHHH!
QUICKLY! RUDRAIGE USE YOUR SWORD!
I CAN'T HOLD IT HE ATE MY HAND
UNFORTUNATELY FOR MEDB, THERE'S STUPID, THERE'S STUPIDER, AND THERE'S AVAGDDU AS THICK AS THE LIFTING BAR OF A CAULDRON, HE BEGAN EATING RUDRAIGE'S HAND, BELIEVING IT WAS NIAMH'S

ALTHOUGH THE SWORD COULD KILL ANY LIVING CREATURE, IT HAD NO EFFECT ON A DEMON FROM THE OTHERWORLD
GET OFF OF ME
NIAMH

CHOMP!

AS THICK AS A CASTLE WALL
HE BEGAN
EATING HIMSELF
UNTIL
THERE WAS NOTHING
LEFT
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON ?
HE SUMMONED A CREATURE FROM HIS CAULDRON TO KILL RUDRA GE
I THOUGHT YOU D CHANGED SLAINE, BUT YOU VE JUST BECOME SLYER YOU WERE MAD WITH JEALOUSY, SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET RID OF YOUR RIVAL. THEN DO YOUR BIG MALE "HERO" ACT AND RESCUE ME

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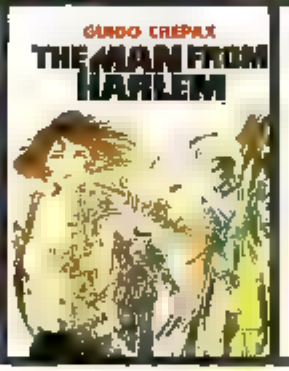

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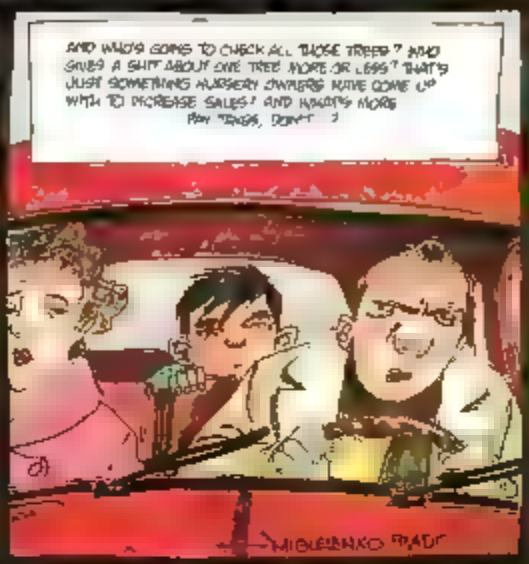
MADNESS OF EVERYDAY LIFE

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A LITTLE TREE AND A PINECONE NO LESS! THE MOUNTAIN IS F... OF THEM
BUT ON THE RADIO I HEARD THAT IT'S STRICTLY FORBIDDEN TO TAKE TREES FROM THE FOREST AND THAT PIGS ARE REALLY STIFF IF THEY FIND YOU WITH A TREE WITH NO CERTIFICATE FROM A NURSERY


AND WHO'S GOING TO CHECK ALL THOSE TREES? AND GIVES A SHIT ABOUT ONE TREE MORE OR LESS? THAT'S JUST SOMETHING NURSERY OWNERS HAVE COME UP WITH TO INCREASE SALES! AND HOW'S MORE RAW TREES, DON'T...?
MIOLEENKO MADE

THEY'VE CUT THEM ALL DOWN! WHAT A SHAME BUT WE WON'T GO AWAY EMPTY HANDED! THAT ONE UP THERE SHOULD DO ALRIGHT COME ON GIVE ME THE TOOLS

GET ONE WITH ALL ITS ROOTS SO IT WON'T DIE LATER
WITH ITS ROOTS? YOU MUST HAVE BEEN LISTENING TO THAT IDIOT SCIENCE TEACHER OF YOURS AGAIN AM RIGHT?

WE'LL WAIT IN THE CAR. IT'S FREEZING OUT HERE. DON'T TAKE TOO LONG.
WITH ROOTS, HE SAYS. AND IT'S RAINING. WHAT A NIGHT.
HERE
YOU CUT IT DOWN. DON'T WANT IT. DON'T WANT A DEAD TREE !!!
DON'T WANT A DEAD TREE. I'M COLD! I'M GETTING WET.
IF YOUR SON DOESN'T SHUT UP I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THE WHOLE DAMN TREE.
ARCADIO, DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT TO HIM.
DON'T WANT A DEAD TREE
ARCADIO, DON'T GO SO FAST. IT'S RAINING HARD.
OKAY! OKAY. WE'LL FIND YOU A LIVE ONE. JUST SHUT UP.

DO YOU THINK THE POLICE ARE GOING TO COME AFTER US AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT AND IN THIS WEATHER ON CHRISTMAS EVE ? WE HAVE A FORREST BEHIND US AND YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET FAST ?
DON'T WANT A DEAD TREE
WHAT DO YOU THINK GOT ME DRIVE THROUGH A RACE ? KNOW WHEN SHOULD GO FAST AND WHEN SHOULDN'T HEY WHY IS THAT GUY STOPPING ?
CLICK
SHIT THAT GUY IS FIT FOR THE UNDERTAKER WHAT A MACRO IDIOT
TO STOP LIKE THAT WE COULD HAVE ALL BEEN KILLED IF DIDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE EXCEPTIONAL REFLEXES LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY CAR AND YOURS DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A SCRATCH
THIS IS GOING TO COST YOU A PRETTY PENNY
YOU'LL BE THE ONE TO PAY, ONION HEAD! YOU HIT ME FROM BEHIND!
RAH
BRAKE
BRENDA YOU MORON AIN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M NOT MOVING ?

LOOK AT THIS DISASTER YOU'VE GOT TO GET BETTER GLASSES EGGHEAD YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE THE FEW HAIRS YOU HAVE LEFT ON YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE A PUBLIC NUISANCE AN OBSTACLE!
BUT I DIDN'T EVEN TOUCH YOUR CAR THE TREE STICKS OUT SO FAR
GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN WHAT'S GOING ON?
WELL
MY FRIEND HERE CRASHED INTO ME FROM BEHIND AS I WAS WAITING FOR THAT CONVOY TO PASS AS YOU CAN SEE
SINCE THE TREE LOVERS HID THE LIGHTS AND STICKS OUT SO FAR I DIDN'T NOTICE HE HAD STOPPED UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE, AND AS A RESULT MY WINDSHIELD IS DESTROYED
WELL YOU WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGES! SINCE YOU MUST HAVE BEEN GOING TOO FAST AND DID NOT PUT A MARKER FLAG ON THE TREE ... MUST ALSO FINE YOU FOR THE TREE LET'S SEE
WHAT??? ME???
SURE DO YOU HAVE A NURSERY CERTIFICATE FOR THAT TREE?
WELL SEE THE CERTIFICATE
THIRTY DOLLARS FOR GASOLINE $250 FOR TRAFFIC FINES, $400 TO FIX THE CAR $40 FOR MEDICINE BECAUSE YOU CAUGHT A COLD
AND I'M NOT EVEN COUNTING THE DAMAGE TO MY PEE-EE! WE REALLY MANAGED TO SAVE SOME MONEY HERE DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE WHO INSIST ON SPENDING A FORTUNE FOR THEIR TREE FROM A NURSERY
I DON'T WANT A DEAD TREE!!
THE END
MARLIN '90

A

Ranxerox T-shirt Made of 100% cotton with a reinforced neck. Deep armholes, extra body length and fullness. White with design in full color. **$12.95**

___ small ___ medium
___ large ___ ex-large

B

The **original Heavy Metal T-shirt** comes in red or black and is made of cotton-blend. The essential HM product. **$9.00**

___ small ___ medium
___ large red ___ black

C

SHOOOM. Rocco Vargas's manservant, **Samson**, and his little robot pal come alive on this new eight-color T-shirt. More coffee, Samson, more coffee. **$12.95**

___ small ___ medium
___ large ___ ex-large

D

Our latest and greatest product—the **Heavy Metal all cotton sweatshirt**. Wear it to the gym or to your fave dance spot and watch those calories melt away while maintaining your ultra-chic image. **$15.95**

___ small ___ medium
___ large
black ___ white ___ gray

E

Heavy Metal's pride and joy: our silver satin-like **jacket**, equipped with a cotton lining, and front pockets, too. Hipper than a Stones '72 tour jacket. **$80.00**

___ small ___ medium
___ large

F

Heavy Metal phosphorescent T-shirt. This black all-cotton tee is available in sleeveless or regular-style. Wear it to bed and you won't need a night-light to find your way to the bathroom. **$9.00**

___ small ___ medium
___ large ___ sleeveless
___ regular

G

From Torres's *Saxxon*, **THE FAN** is lost in a crowd and found on this ten-color tee. **$12.95**

___ small ___ medium
___ large ___ ex-large

H

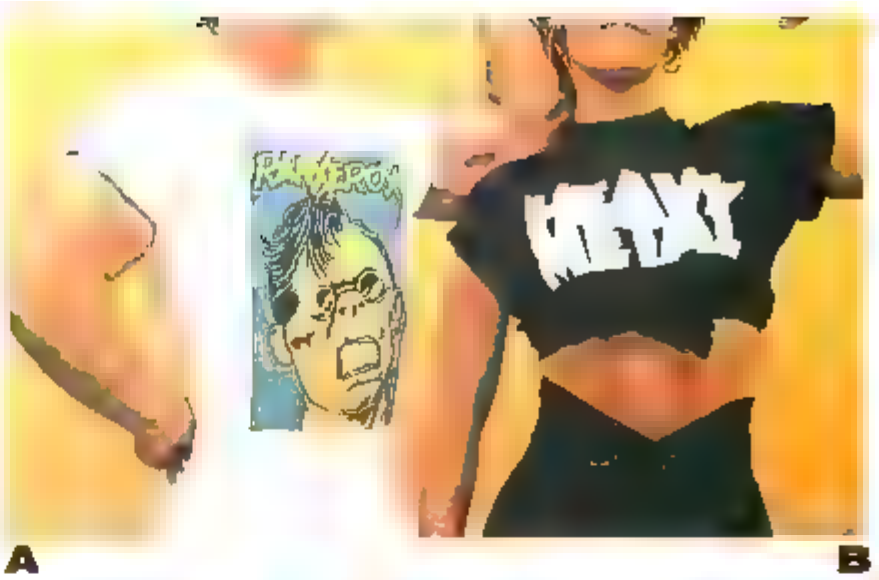
Beautiful splash panel from the exciting Torres series *Saxxon*. **Rocco Vargas** dances all over your heart in this seven-color T-shirt. **$12.95**

___ small ___ medium
___ large ___ ex-large

I

Bernie Wrightson's **Hanover Fiste** and his ne'er-do-well accomplice, **Captain Sternn**. You've seen them in the magazine, you've seen them in the *Heavy Metal* movie, now see them coming and going. This durable four-color cotton **T-shirt** is a must for summer. **$9.95**

___ small ___ medium
___ large ___ ex-large



A B

C D

B E

F G

H I

PUT A HARD BODY IN A METAL SHIRT

You can now smack **Ranxerox's** pretty puss right on your lapel with this handsome **color pin $5.00,** includes postage and handling. Don't leave home without it!
Ranxerox pin.

Keep your pants up with a **Heavy Metal belt buckle.** It's 3¼" x 2" and will fit any standard belt. Also deflects alien laser guns. **$13.95.**

You don't have to have a perfect body to look spectacular in stylish, incredibly comfortable Heavy Metal leisure wear. Be ready for anything in Heavy Metal T-shirts, jackets, sweats, and sweatshirts, and you never know what kind of hard bodies you might find close to your own.

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Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

Total amount enclosed $ _____

Signature _____

Credit card orders: Only on orders of $20.00 or more.

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Signature _____

Please enclose $1.50 per tee-shirt for shipping.

If you don't wish to cut the page out, but do wish to order, please print or type all applicable info on a separate piece of paper, and enclose it with a check or money order. After all, you wouldn't take scissors to the Mona Lisa, would you?

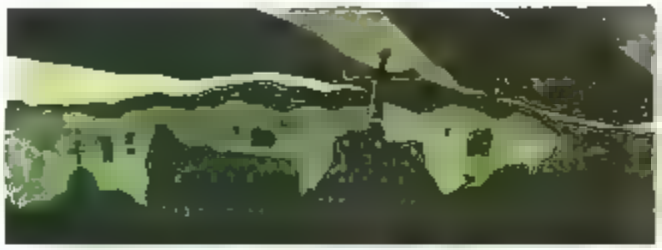
FYODOR DOSTOYEVSKY'S

THE ONION

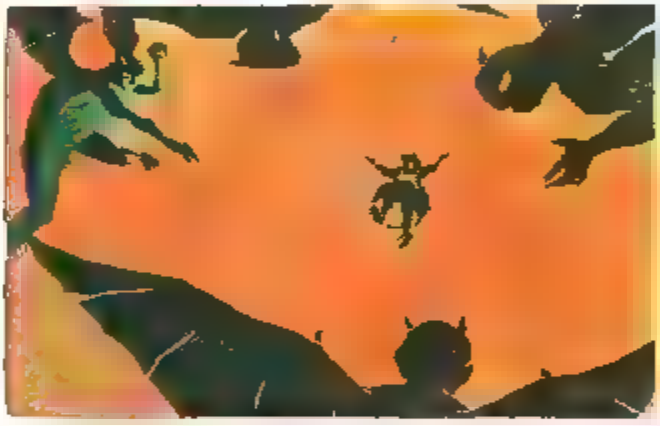
ALEC STEVENS 1998

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A PEASANT WOMAN AND A VERY WICKED WOMAN SHE WAS.

AND SHE DIED AND DID NOT LEAVE A SINGLE GOOD DEED BEHIND

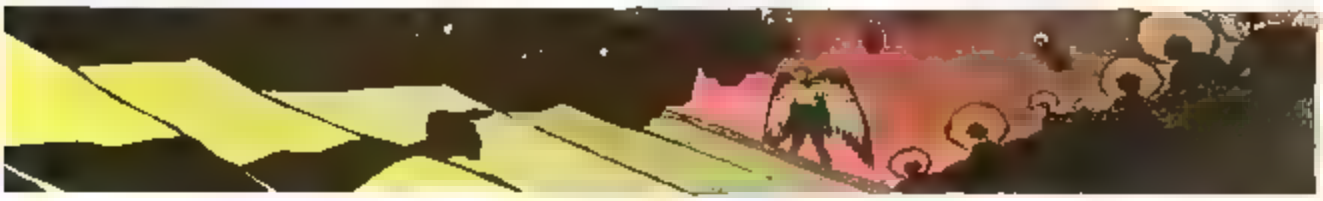


THE DEVILS CAUGHT HER AND PLUNGED HER INTO THE LAKE OF FIRE

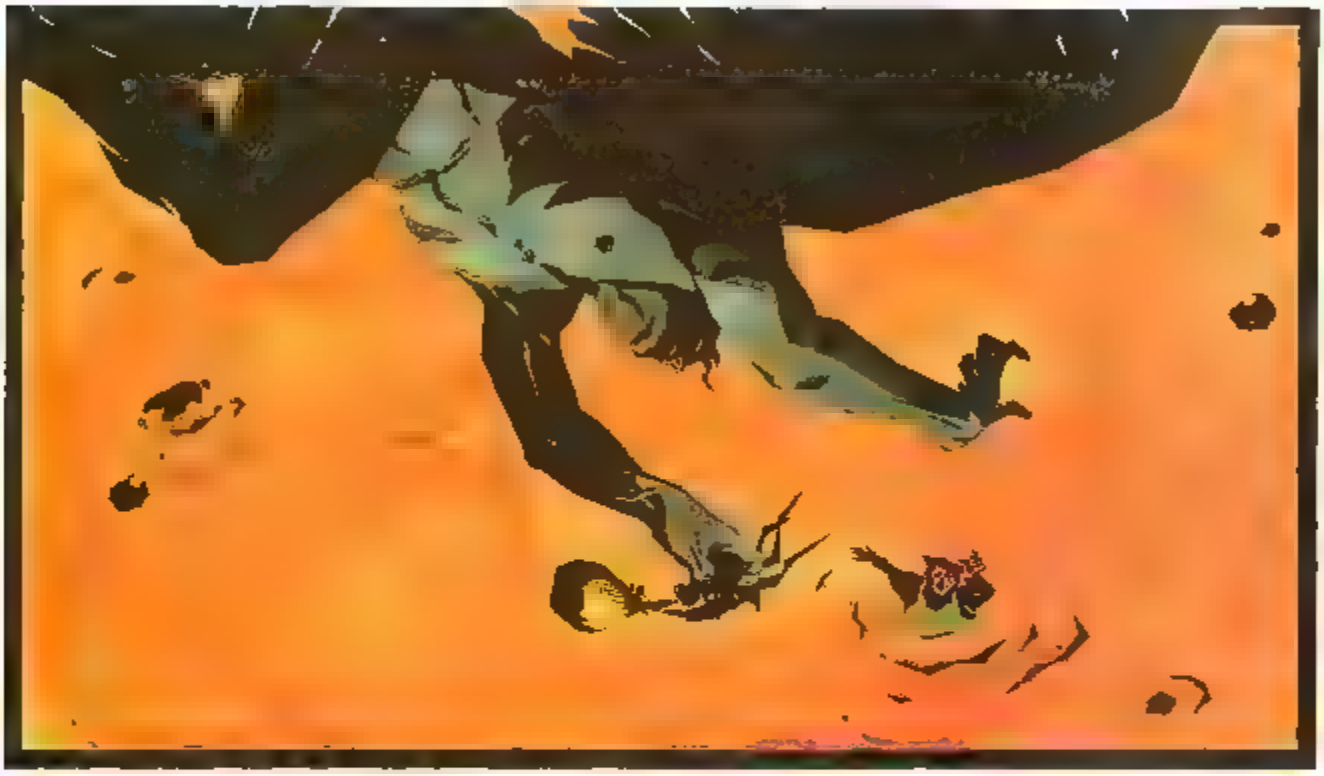


SO HER GUARDIAN ANGEL STOOD AND WONDERED WHAT GOOD DEED OF HERS HE COULD REMEMBER TO TELL TO GOD; "SHE ONCE PULLED UP AN ONION IN HER GARDEN," SAID HE, "AND GAVE IT TO A BEGGAR WOMAN."

AND GOD ANSWERED: "YOU TAKE THAT ONION THEN, HOLD IT OUT TO HER IN THE LAKE, AND LET HER TAKE HOLD AND BE PULLED OUT. AND IF YOU CAN PULL HER OUT OF THE LAKE, LET HER COME TO PARADISE. BUT IF THE ONION BREAKS, THEN THE WOMAN MUST STAY WHERE SHE IS."

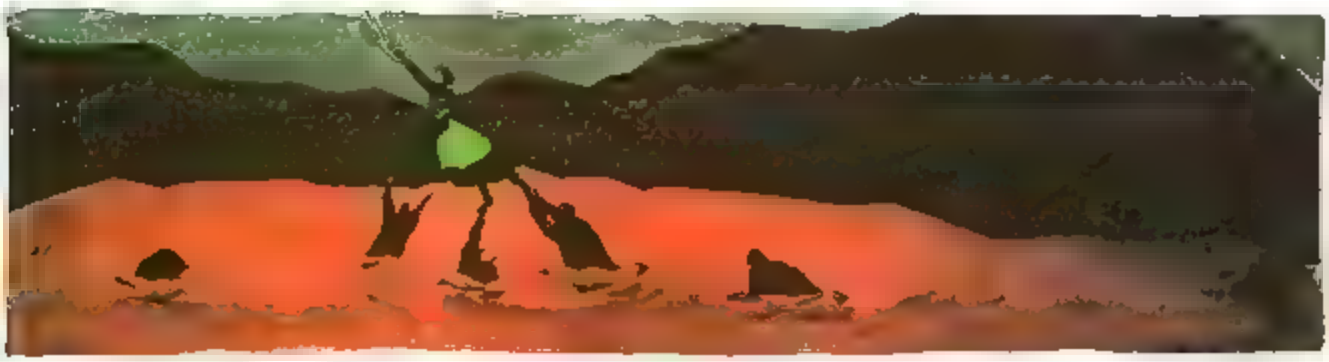


THE ANGEL WENT TO THE WOMAN AND HELD OUT THE ONION TO HER. "COME," SAID HE, "CATCH HOLD AND I'LL PULL YOU OUT."



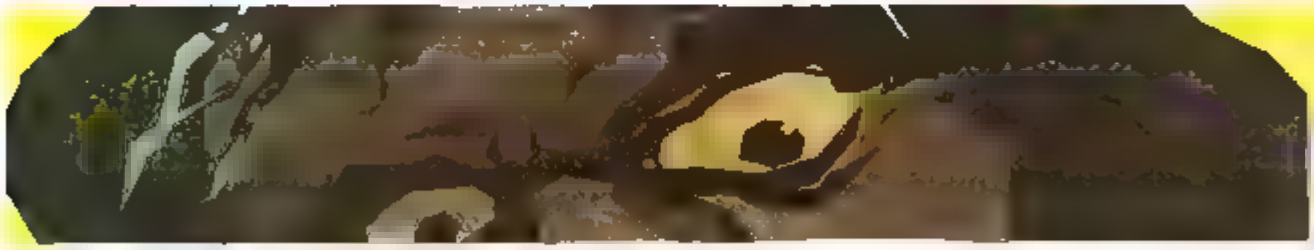
AND HE BEGAN CAUTIOUSLY PULLING HER OUT

SUDDENLY, THE OTHER SINNERS IN THE LAKE, SEEING HOW SHE WAS BEING DRAWN OUT, BEGAN CATCHING HOLD OF HER SO AS TO BE PULLED OUT WITH HER



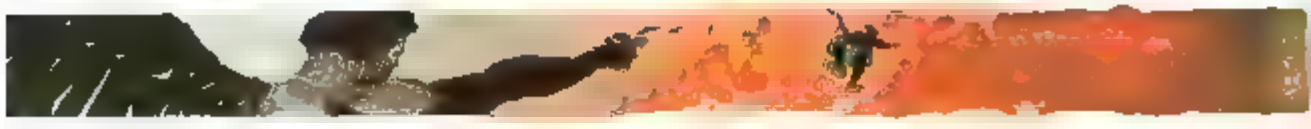
BUT SHE WAS A VERY WICKED WOMAN AND SHE BEGAN KICKING THEM

"I'M TO BE PULLED OUT, NOT YOU! IT'S MY ONION, NOT YOURS!"

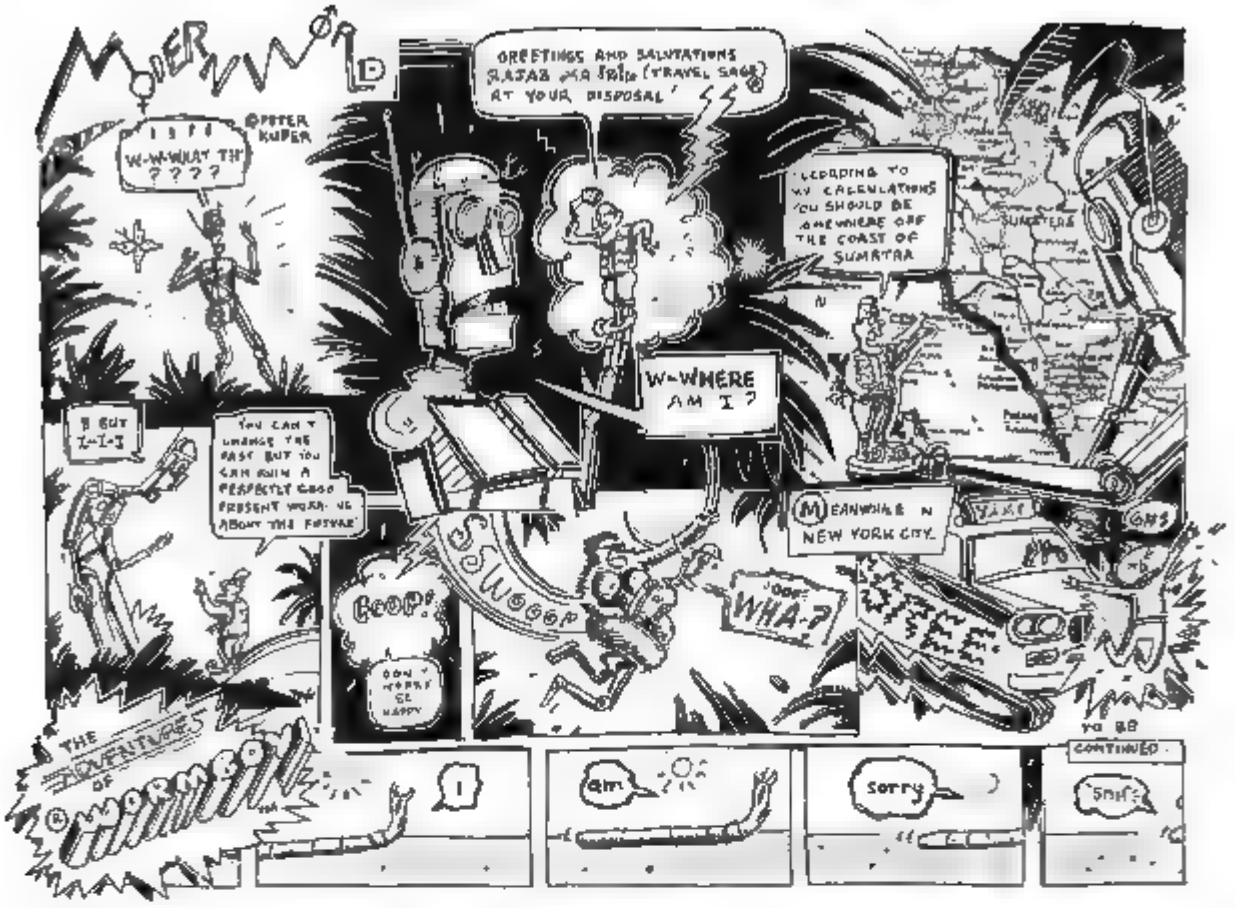


AS SOON AS SHE SAID THAT, THE ONION BROKE

AND THE WOMAN FELL INTO THE LAKE AND SHE IS BURNING THERE TO THIS DAY



SO THE ANGEL WEPT AND WENT AWAY



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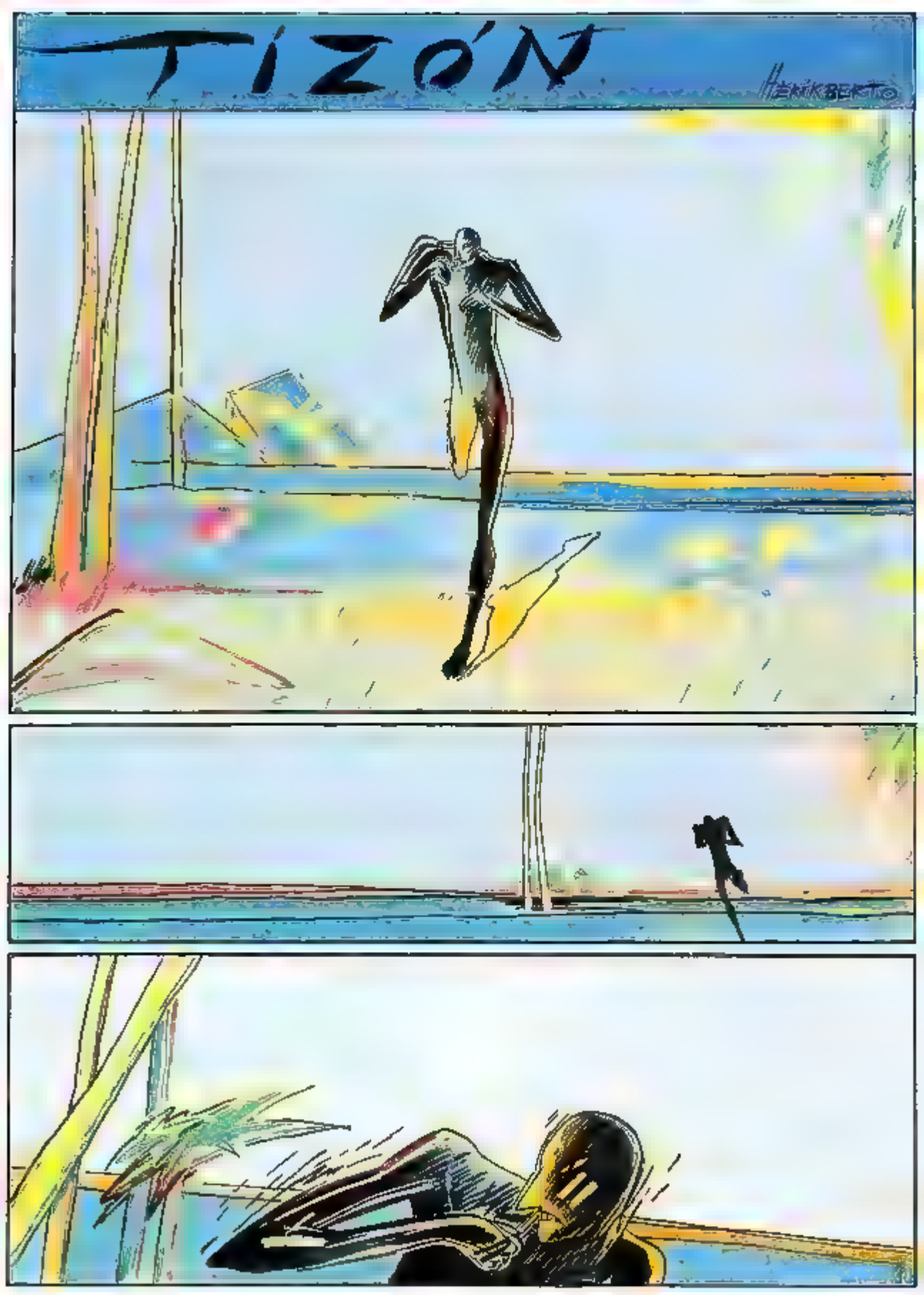
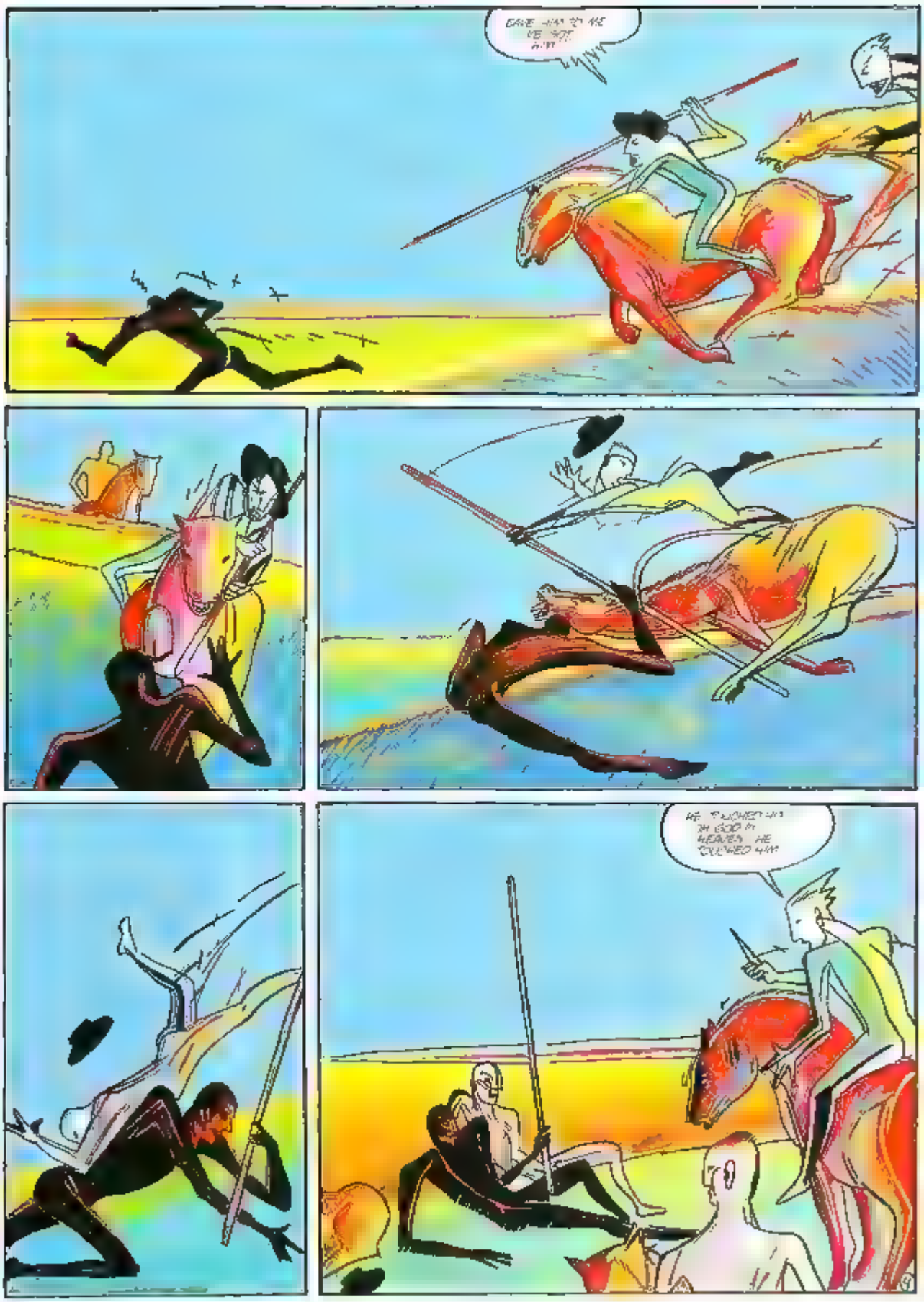
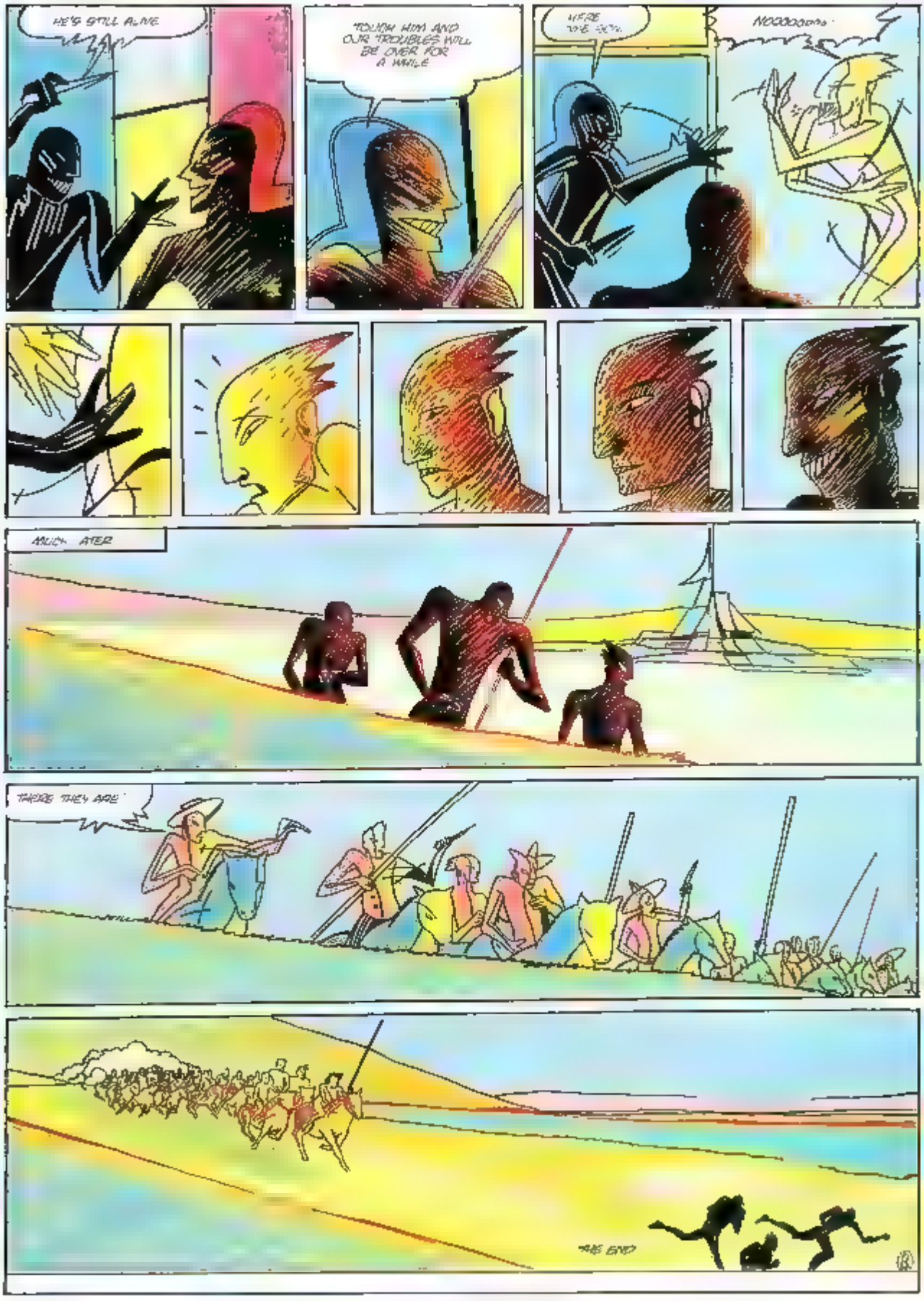

TIZÓN
HENRIQUE

NO BUT HE CAN'T BE VERY FAR
OVER THERE THINK SEE SOME THING MOVING
HE'S OK! HE'S HIDING BEHIND THOSE FLAT ROCKS
ATTACK CHILDREN WE MUSTN'T ESCAPE

SHIT! HIS ARMS ARE INCREDIBLY LONG
KILL HIM! BUT FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T TOUCH HIM!
STOP RIGHT THERE, BASTARD!
WE'LL FILL YOU WITH HOLES!


GAME HAS TO BE WE GOT HIM

RUN YOU LITTLE... GIVE YOU A FIVE MINUTE HEAD START
AND TO THINK THAT SUCH A RUNT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS EPIDEMIC!
YEAH
BUT... WEREN'T YOU ONE OF HIS EARLIEST SUPPORTERS?
I WOULD HAVE PUT HIM TO WORK IN THE MINES DAMN IT
WE COULD HAVE DONE THAT, OF COURSE. BUT TO PUT HIM THERE ALL ALONE
OKAY, OKAY... BUT AREN'T WE IN SOME WAYS ALL CHILDREN OF HIS?
WELL I, FOR ONE, DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT MY FATHER. LET'S GO GET THEM!
YES!


HE'S STILL ALIVE
TOUCH HIM AND OUR TROUBLES WILL BE OVER FOR A WHILE
HERE HE COMES
NOOOOOOOO
MUCH LATER
THERE THEY ARE
THE END

HEAVY METAL

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- ☐ **MAY 1977** / Russian astronauts, and rock festivals
- ☐ **JULY 1977** / Moebius's "Arzach," and "The Long Tomorrow"
- ☐ **AUGUST 1977** / Ed Davis's "World Apart" and Corben
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1977** / Roger Zelazny and Corben
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1977** / Theodore Sturgeon, and Moebius
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1977** / Harlan Ellison, and Moebius
- ☐ **JANUARY 1978** / Roger Zelazny, and Grey Morrow
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1978** / Foreest's "Barbarella," and Moebius
- ☐ **MARCH 1978** / Gray Morrow's "Orion," and Corben's "Den"
- ☐ **APRIL 1978** First anniversary issue
- ☐ **MAY 1978** / Philippe Druillet and Alex Nino
- ☐ **JUNE 1978** / Corben's "Arabian Nights," and Sturgeon's *More Than Human*
- ☐ **JULY 1978** / Voss's "Heilman" and Druillet's "Gail"
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1978** / Corben, Bode, and Frank Brunner
- ☐ **MARCH 1980** / Schuiten's "Crevasse" Corben and Jose Marc
- ☐ **MAY 1980** Jeronaton's "Champignu"
- ☐ **AUGUST 1980** / Bilal & Christin, interview with Moebius and more
- ☐ **APRIL 1981** / Juan Gimenez, Corben, and Harry North
- ☐ **MAY 1981** / William S. Burroughs on immortality
- ☐ **JUNE 1981** / Corben speaks in a candid interview
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1981** / Jeronaton, Jeff Jones, Leo & Diane Dillon
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1981** / Blondie & Oigor, Corben, and Tex Arcana

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- ☐ **JANUARY 1982** - Chaykin Simonson, and Jim Steranko
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1982** / Moebius's John Difool and Jeff Jones
- ☐ **MARCH 1982** / Special rock issue
- ☐ **APRIL 1982** / Fifth anniversary issue featuring J. G. Ballard
- ☐ **MAY 1982** De Es Schwemberger and David Black's "Third Sexual Revolution"
- ☐ **JUNE 1982**. R. Crumb, Voss and Caza
- ☐ **JULY 1982** / Marcele and Lacome's "Life at the Circus"
- ☐ **AUGUST 1982** / Berni Wrightson's "Freak Show"
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1982** / Bilal, and Rod Kierkegaard, Jr.
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1982** / Special horror issue featuring Edgar Allan Poe
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1982** / Mike Kaluta's "Starstruck," and Wrightson's *Nat Lamp's Class Reunion*
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1982** / Art Spiegelman's "Mudwog," and Corben
- ☐ **JANUARY 1983**. Milo Manara, and Corben
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1983** / The making of *The Entity* and Kim Deitch's "Eating Raoul"
- ☐ **MARCH 1983**. Robert Williams, Milo Manara, and Corben
- ☐ **APRIL 1983** / Guido Crepax, Kaluta, and Moebius
- ☐ **JUNE 1983** / Corben, and Crepax
- ☐ **JULY 1983** / Gaetano Liberatore's "Ranxerox" premieres!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1983** / Arno & Jodorowsky, and Captain Beefheart interviewed!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1983** / Interview with Francis Ford Coppola, and Rowena Morrill
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1983** / Timothy Leary, Bilal, and Pepe Moreno
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1983** / Interview with Will Eisner, and Crepax's "Valentina"
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1983** / "Ranxerox"'s Liberatore interviewed
- ☐ **JANUARY 1984** / Arthur C. Clarke's *The Sentinel*, and "Ranxerox"
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1984** / Douglas Trumbull, Moebius, and "Vampire Memoirs"
- ☐ **MARCH 1984** / Douglas Adams, Angus McKie and Charles Burns
- ☐ **APRIL 1984** / Roger Corman interviewed, Joe Kubert, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **MAY 1984** / Schuiten "Ranxerox," and Moebius
- ☐ **JUNE 1984** / *Liquid Sky*'s Slava Tsukerman, Frank Thorne and Bilal
- ☐ **JULY 1984** / John Cleese interviewed, and Terminator
- ☐ **AUGUST 1984** / Paul Kantner, Starship Captain, and Terminator
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1984** / Second Annual Music Video Awards, and David Cronenberg interviewed
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1984** John Sayles interviewed Caza, and Bilal
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1984** / John Waters interviewed, Paul Kirchner, and Schuiten
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1984** / Federico Fellini interviewed Milo Manara, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **JANUARY 1985** / Liberatore, Bertois's "Markowitz" and Daniel Torres
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1985** / Jack Davis interviewed, Russell Mulcahy, and Torres
- ☐ **MARCH 1985** Moreno's "Rebel," Bilal & Christin, and Schuiten
- ☐ **APRIL 1985** / Eighth anniversary issue! Moreno Corben and Swarte
- ☐ **MAY 1985** / Liberatore cover, Corben, and Manara
- ☐ **JUNE 1985** / Charles Burns, Massimo Ghini, and Herikberto
- ☐ **JULY 1985** / George Miller interviewed, Olivia, and Sean
- ☐ **AUGUST 1985** / Frank Frazetta interviewed, Juan Gimenez and Torres
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1985** Heidebrandt cover, "Rock Opera," Yves Chaland
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1985** / Olivia, Brian Aldiss, and Jodorowsky & Cadelo
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1985** Boris Vallejo Paul Kirchner and John Findley
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1985** / Last of the monthly issues Caza, Swarte, and Kierkegaard

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- ☐ **WINTER 1986**, 132 spectacular pages. Sejac, Pratt, Torres, and Ohmi
- ☐ **SPRING 1986** / 132 pages. Moebius, Bob Deem and Vink
- ☐ **SUMMER 1986** / Slice Serpieri, Dan Pastoras, and more.
- ☐ **FALL 1986**. Bilal Gimenez Ortiz Kierkegaard and others.
- ☐ **WINTER 1987** / Greg Hildebrandt cover. Daniel Torres, and Miguel Angel Prado
- ☐ **SPRING 1987** / Juan Gimenez's apocalyptic "Garbage" Daniel Torres, and others
- ☐ **SUMMER 1987** / 10th anniversary issue Moebius, John Findley's "Tex Arcana," Jeff Jones, Angus McKie et al!
- ☐ **FALL 1987** / Sexy Olivia cover! Segrelles, Rick Geary, Moebius Torres, and more!
- ☐ **WINTER 1988** / "Ranxerox"'s Liberatore Daniel Torres, Prado, and Drew Friedman. Cover by Olivia
- ☐ **FALL 1988** / Olivia on the cover and Crepax's "Valentina" inside
- ☐ **WINTER 1989** / Sejac's "Shanghai Express Affair," Segura and Ortiz's "Hombre," and "Dieter Lumpen"
- ☐ **MARCH 1989** Juan Gimenez's "Leo Roa," Prado, Herikberto et al.
- ☐ **MAY 1989** The sexy women of the planet Zara, Prado's "Metal Mountain," Daniel Torres, Peter Kuper, and Olivia !!
- ☐ **JULY 1989** / "Dieter Lumpen," Segura and Ortiz's "El Beso."
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1989** / Daniel Torres, Herikberto, Manuel Mustano, and more!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1989** / Horacio Altuna, Dieter Lumpen, Istanbul, Stan Cole !
- ☐ **JANUARY 1990** / Juan Gimenez, Manuel Montano, "The New Frontier" and more!
- ☐ **MARCH 1990** Olivia on the cover! Moebius Ferry Tex
- ☐ **MAY 1990** Daniel Torres, Ortiz Altuna and Corbeyran's "The Waters of Dead Moon"
- ☐ **JULY 1990** H. R. Giger and Daniel Torres!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1990** / Harvey Kurtzman, Second installment of "The Waters of Dead Moon"!

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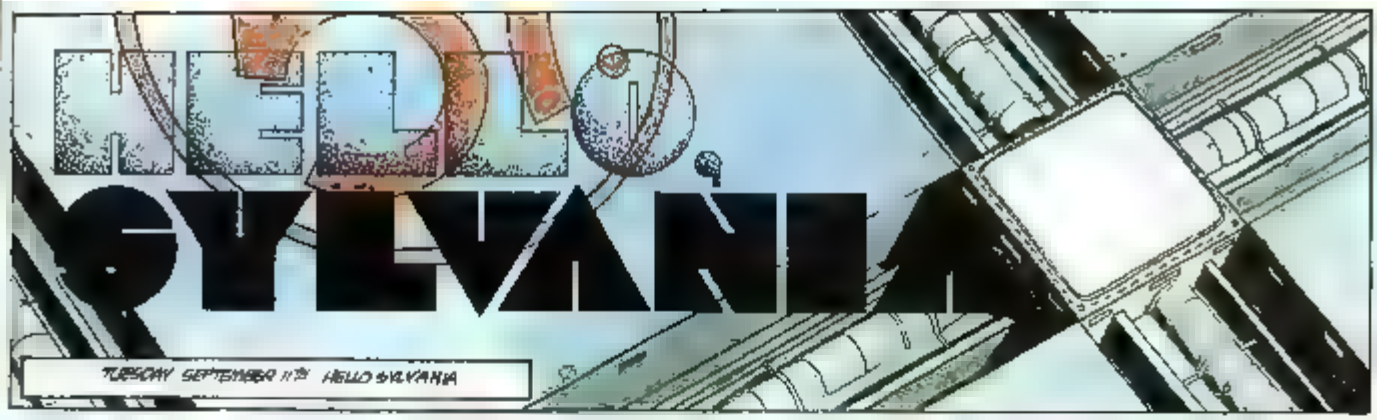
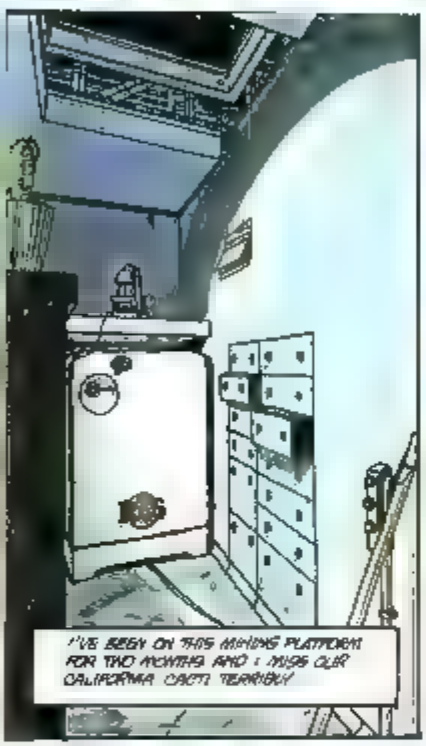

HELLO
SYLVANIA
TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 11TH HELLO SYLVANIA


I'VE BEEN ON THIS MINING PLATFORM FOR TWO MONTHS AND I MISS OUR CALIFORNIA CACTI TERRIBLY

HERE BETWEEN THE ASEPTIC WHITE ROOMS AND FURNITURE AND THE BLACK SKY ONE FORGETS THAT COLORS EXIST EVEN THE STARS ARE RARE AROUND THIS PLACE

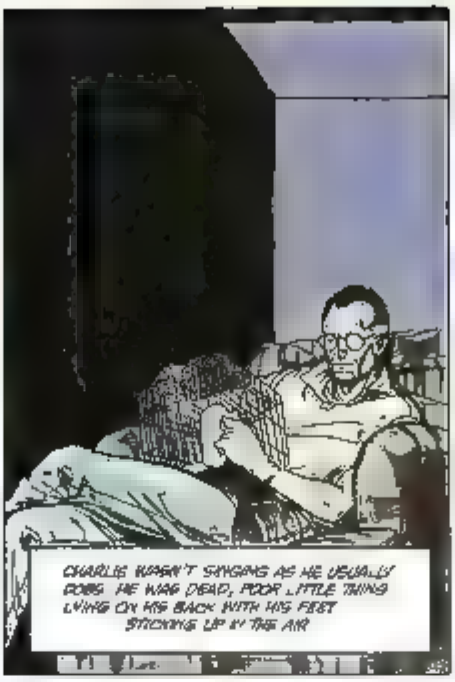
THANK YOU FOR YOUR PACKAGE YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR YOU COULD HAVE BEEN A LITTLE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT THE WEED THE GUNS AT THE TRANSIT STATION ARE COOL, BUT TRY TO HIDE IT BETTER NEXT TIME

I'M REALLY BEAT TONIGHT WE HAVE PROBLEMS WITHOUT SUPPLIES AND ON TOP OF THAT OUR CLIMATE CONTROL IS OUT OF ORDER I'M DYING OF HEAT

YOU KNOW IT'S REALLY NOT FUN UP HERE THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO THIS PLACE IS DEAD I THINK I'LL ROLL MYSELF A JOINT

PREFER THAT TO SLEEPING PILLS GOODBYE FOR NOW BY THE WAY THANKS FOR THE CACTUS IT'S DOING GREAT

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12'S!
AS I CAME IN TODAY FELT THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG IT TOOK ME ALMOST TEN MINUTES TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IT WAS



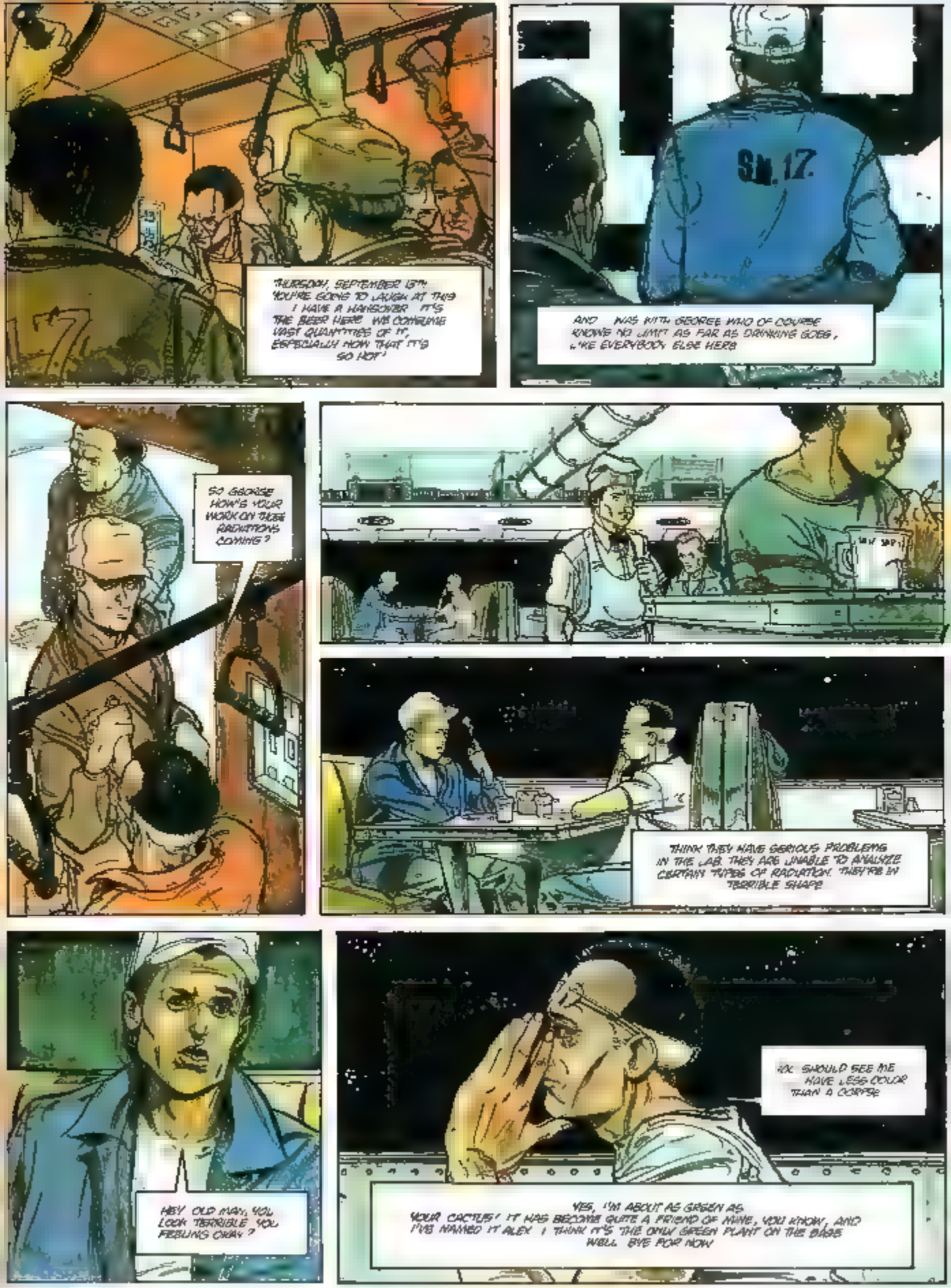
CHARLIE WASN'T SINGING AS HE USUALLY DOES HE WAS DEAD, POOR LITTLE THING LYING ON HIS BACK WITH HIS FEET STICKING UP IN THE AIR

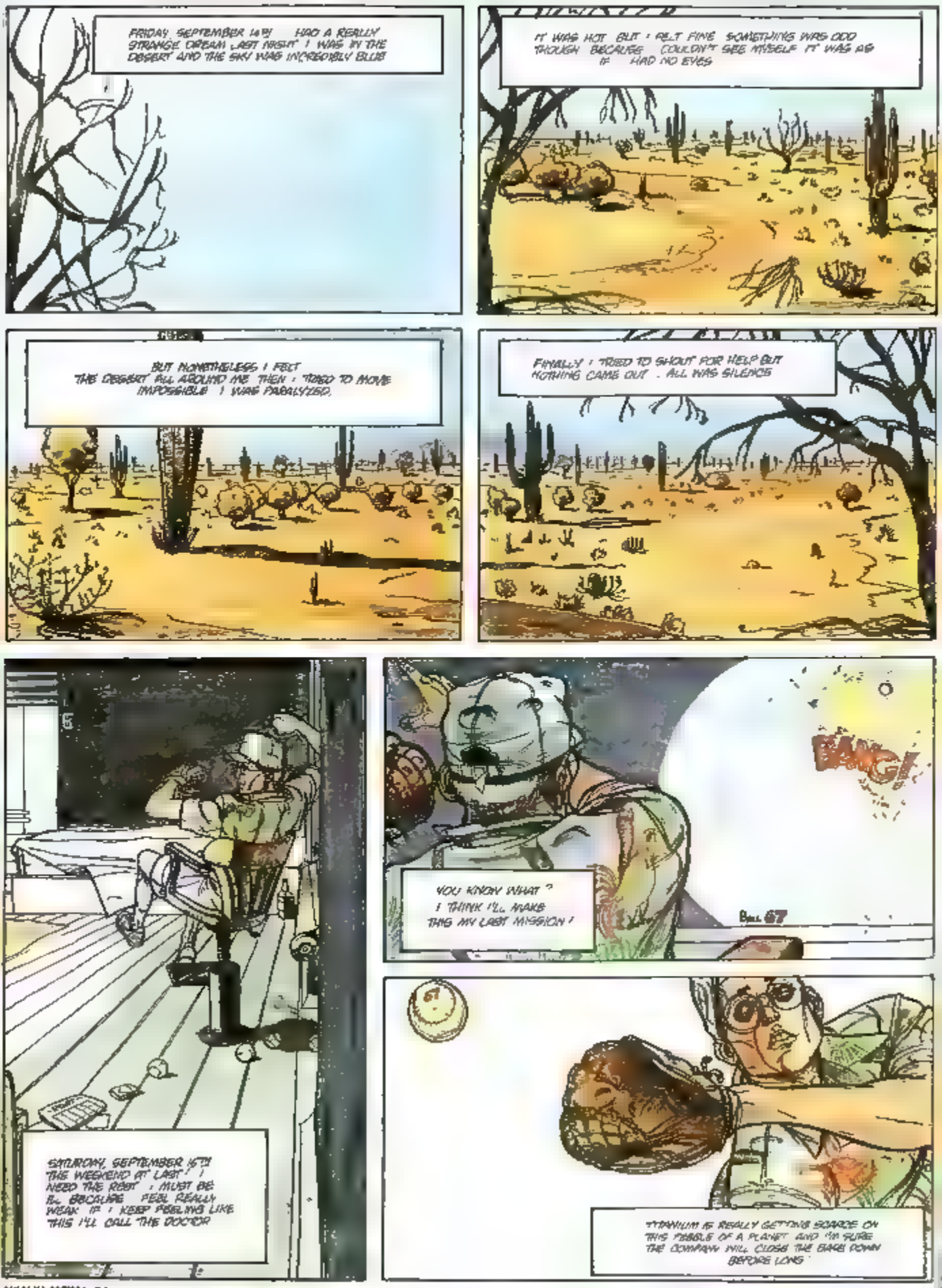
THE ABSENCE OF SUN AND BLUE SKIES WILL KILL US ALL IN THE END THE CACTUS, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS DOING VERY WELL IT SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN TO TWICE ITS SIZE SINCE YESTERDAY...

BUT MAYBE I'M TOO STONED TONIGHT BY THE WAY, DON'T TELL KAREN ABOUT CHARLIE..

OH THE LAST CIGARETTE YOU GAVE ME SHE WAS ASKING ABOUT HIM I DON'T WANT HER TO BE SAD SHE IS SO ADORABLE !!

TO SPEND ALL THIS TIME AWAY FROM HER IS VERY HARD AND WITHOUT YOU OF COURSE SHIT, I'M REALLY TIRED! TALK TO YOU TOMORROW I LOVE YOU!


THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13TH YOU'RE GOING TO LAUGH AT THIS ! HAVE A HANGOVER ! IT'S THE BEER HERE. WE CONSUME VAST QUANTITIES OF IT, ESPECIALLY NOW THAT IT'S SO HOT !
SM. 17.
AND I WAS WITH GEORGE WHO OF COURSE KNOWS NO LIMIT AS FAR AS DRINKING GOES, LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE HERE
SO GEORGE HOW'S YOUR WORK ON THESE RADIATIONS COMING ?
THINK THEY HAVE SERIOUS PROBLEMS IN THE LAB. THEY ARE UNABLE TO ANALYZE CERTAIN TYPES OF RADIATION. THEY'RE IN TERRIBLE SHAPE
HEY OLD MAN ! YOU LOOK TERRIBLE. YOU FEELING OKAY ?
YOU SHOULD SEE ME ! HAVE LESS COLOR THAN A CORPSE
YES, I'M ABOUT AS GREEN AS YOUR CACTUS ! IT HAS BECOME QUITE A FRIEND OF MINE, YOU KNOW, AND I'VE NAMED IT ALEX. I THINK IT'S THE ONLY GREEN PLANT ON THE BASE WELL BYE FOR NOW


FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH. HAD A REALLY STRANGE DREAM LAST NIGHT. I WAS IN THE DESERT AND THE SKY WAS INCREDIBLY BLUE
IT WAS HOT. BUT I FELT FINE. SOMETHING WAS ODD THOUGH. BECAUSE I COULDN'T SEE MYSELF. IT WAS AS IF I HAD NO EYES.
BUT NONETHELESS I FELT THE DESERT ALL AROUND ME. THEN I TRIED TO MOVE. IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS PARALYZED.
FINALLY I TRIED TO SHOUT FOR HELP. BUT NOTHING CAME OUT. ALL WAS SILENCE.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH. THE WEEKEND AT LAST! I NEED THE REST. I MUST BE ILL. BECAUSE I FEEL REALLY WEAK. IF I KEEP FEELING LIKE THIS I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR.
BANG!
YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK I'LL MAKE THIS MY LAST MISSION!
Ball 67
TITANIUM IS REALLY GETTING SCARCE ON THIS PEBBLE OF A PLANET. AND I'M SURE THE COMPANY WILL CLOSE THE BASE DOWN BEFORE LONG.

SPENT THE MORNING WITH GEORGE AT THE LAB THEY ARE STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THOSE RADIATIONS . HOPE THAT'S NOT THE REASON I FEEL SO AWFUL NO IT'S IMPOSSIBLE !
HAD THE SAME DESERT DREAM LAST NIGHT BUT THIS TIME I DIDN'T PANIC . I WAS FINE
REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS DOING THERE WELL I'LL SAY GOODBYE NOW , I'M VERY TIRED
I COULD FEEL THE SUN AND THE WIND AND ALSO THE COOLNESS OF THE EARTH DEEP DOWN BELOW ME
ON SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 16TH, MAX LANGE, THE ENGINEER, DIED OF AN UNKNOWN ILLNESS ON THE MINING PLATFORM OF THE SIXTH SATELLITE OF SITAR NUMBER 126
ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH SEVERAL MILLION MILES FROM THE MINING PLATFORM ON PLANET EARTH TO BE PRECISE, AN IMMENSE CACTUS GREW DURING THE NIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MOJAVE DESERT BUT NOBODY NOTICED, BECAUSE IT WAS THE DESERT
THE END

COMING SOON...

"THE WATERS OF DEADMOON"!

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

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(Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)

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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

Howard Jurofsky
Vice President

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JOHN SABLJIĆ/MICHAEL CHERKAS

IVOR. WHAT IS YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH SANDI SHORE? SOME PEOPLE THINK YOU'RE EXPLOITING HER POPULARITY AS THIS YEAR'S "MISS RUBI FIELDS" AND THAT WITHOUT HER YOUR CAMPAIGN'D BE —
—ALE.. ACE ACE
..MISS SHORE IS A FRIEND AND ADMIRER. FREELY GIVING HER TIME TO SUPPORT MY CANDIDACY.. SHE KNOWS THAT THROUGHOUT MY CAREER IN PUBLIC OFFICE I'VE STOOD FOR TRUTH JUSTICE AND THE AMERICAN WAY..
.I BELIEVE IN LETTING FREEDOM RING! WHEN ELECTED I'LL SEE THAT ALL DOPE PUSHERS GET THE CHAIR! WHEN ELECTED I'LL SEE THAT OUR HEROES FIGHTING GODLESS COMMUNISM IN CUBA GET NUCLEAR WEAPONS! AND WHEN ELECTED, I'LL
BLAH' BLAH

SPORTS HI•LITES

LEAFS 7 MUDHENS 3
ROYALS 5 BISONS 4
ARGOS CLOBBER PACKERS

The Beacon City Gl

AMERICAN NEWS FOR REAL AMERICANS — THURSDAY MAY 24, 984 — CIRCULATION 4

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE

Ivor Wynne delivers sparkling campaign speech in quest for presidential nomination. Popularity continues to rise

BY ACE BAILEY
Globe Political Reporter

You feel the electricity the moment he enters the room. Charisma. Few people have it. Ivor Wynne definitely has it. In spades. Mr Wynne continued his fight for the State Primary last night with a rousing speech at the Civic Auditorium. And if last night's performance is any indication, chances are that after November he'll be on the receiving end of a call to the White

front runner Braxton J Jackson, who continues to command Labor's support, had any doubts about the strength of his lead over Wynne, they vanished. His dwindling has dwindled from a commanding 20% four months ago to a mere 5% as of this morning. He can no longer count on that old machine backers to buy him the candidacy. The people have a true champion.

In a brilliant speech, which filled the capacity crowd [illegible] touched on all the most pressing concerns, including a mandatory death penalty for all "killers, pushers and street scum" convicted and for the Cuban freedom fighters, including tactical nuclear weapons and publication of all he gave names of files on UFOs "just to clear the air."

At times, Wynne seemed almost embarrassed by the shouts of "we love you Ivor" which punctuated every sentence. Better get used to it, Mr Wynne. Beacon City has always loved you and now America does too.

The thing you gotta realize about Ivor," says long-time

Please see People's Choice p2

Ivor Wynne waves to the adoring crowd at last night's Presidential campaign rally here in Beacon City.

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The People's Choice

continued from pg

friend and campaign manager Stuart Reboso. "is that he s at heart. He loves the ordi nary people like he was their father or something. I m not kidding, he d give the shirt off his back."

Ivor Wynne has been in volved in public life for over 30 years. He began his career in the C. A. protecting our na ion from communist in- filtration. From 1960 to 1964 he was assigned to the White House.

"That s where my love affair with serving the public started" explained Wynne. "President K. helped make me what am today."

From there, Wynne went on to public office as s ate representat ve, state senator, congressman and, most re cently, mayor of our fair city.

"He was the bes d— mayor this city s ever had" according to Mayor Sk p Freeman who served 8 years under Wynne as Deputy Mayor. "He's the on that cleaned the human sc off our streets. He s the hat pu the communist labor unions out of business. They re a breaking b rocks into little ones thank to Ivor."

And now that he s cleaned up his home town, he s set ting his s ghts on America Our America. Take note ordinary God-fearing patriotic Americans.

The most touching momen of the even ng came with surprise appearance by M Sandi Shore, the reign Miss Rubi Fields. Noting th it was Ivor's 65th birthday she sang Happy B rthday recalling the real Rubi field rendition to Presiden twenty- wo yea s ago month. Miss Sh

...AND SO, MY... HM... MY... HM... FELLOW AMERICANS...
...ASK NOT...
...ASK NOT WHAT ...HM... WHAT I WILL DO FOR YOU... HM... ASK WHAT... T-TOGETHER...
...WE... HM... CAN DO FOR AMERICA...
PRESIDENT
GIVE IT A REST YA BUM!
SANDI!!
WHERE'S SANDI?!
WE WANT SANDI!
RUBI!
SANDI!
SANDI!
RUBI!
SHUT UP, ALREADY!
WE WANT SANDI!
RUBI!!!
SANDI!
SANDI!
SANDI!!
RUBI!
SANDI!
SANDI!
AND... HM... FURTHERMORE
SANDI!
RUBI!
SANDI!
SANDI!
SAND

.. MY RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSEL—
—YOU MEAN YOUR PRISON RECORD, IVOR?!
SPLAT!
LOOK! THERE SHE IS! IT'S SANDI!! SANDI!!
WHERE?! RUBI! OVER HERE, SANDI! RUB!!
WYNNE YER A BUM!! BEAUTIFUL! GET OFFA DA STAGE, WYNNE!! WHERE, YOU SLIPPERY GAEL?
SANDI!! RUBI JR, RUB!
SANDI! SANDI! RUBI! SANDI!
HOTTA BABE! YEAH SHE COULD BLOW MY SAND!
SANDI! YOU MAKE MY HEART SING!!
YEE HAW! SANDI!! RUB! RUBI! SANDY
WHAT THE HELL TOOK YOU SO LONG?
OH DEAR! I THINK I'M GONNA CON
RUBI?
GET A JOB, WYNNE!
SANDI!! BEAT ME! BEAT ME!! YEEHAW!!
—SKREEECH— KNOW YOU'LL ALL DO THE RIGHT THING AND SUPPORT IVOR WYNNE IN HIS BID FOR THE PRESIDENCY —SKREEEECH—
RUBI!! SANDI!
AND NOW, SINCE TODAY IS IVOR'S BIRTHDAY, I'D LIKE TO GIVE HIM A LITTLE SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE THE OCCASION.
SANDI!
MARRY ME!
SANDI! TIE ME UP! BEAT ME!
3.

BEAT
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR PRESIDENT, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!..

JEEZUS MARY AND ELVIS! HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO GO ON WRITING THIS DRIVEL?..
THE
XTON
CKS
HICKS

..WE ALL KNOW WHAT WYNNE IS—
AND TAILS FOR SENATOR BRAXTON I HICKS, AS HE AND MRS HICKS DANCED THE LIGHT FANTASTIC IN THE..
ACE!
—COME ON CHIEF! HE'S A TWO-BIT HACK! A SLEAZEBALL! SANDI SHORE'S ALL HE'S GOT GOING!..

...COMPANY OF THE A
WYNNE'S EVEN GOT HER PICTURE ON HIS FLYERS INSTEAD OF HIS UGLY MUG!—
ST LADY ON THE OCCASION FOR THE FIRST LADY'S FAVORITE CHARITY
4.

THE NATIONAL AUTOMATIC WEAPONS ASSOCIATION...
—YOU SEE ACE, YOU'RE THE REPORTER. YOU'RE PAID TO COVER THE WYNNE CAMPAIGN. UNDERSTAND? AND I'M THE EDITOR—I INTERPRET WHAT YOU REPORT—
—YOU'RE DISTORTING MY COVERAGE—
—IF YOU DID IT THE WAY YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO TOUCH IT! WE'RE SUPPORTING WYNNE! PERIOD! YOU GOT THAT, OR DO I HAVE TO RENT A BILLBOARD?!
VOTE FOR STABILITY AND VOTE FOR EXP AND INTEGRITY VOTE FOR BRA HICKS
I CAN'T GET IT APRIL—THE PARTY'S OFFICIALLY APPROVED CANDIDATE IS BRAXTON HICKS. WHY IS KOVALESKY BACKING A LOSER LIKE WYNNE?
DIDN'T YOU ASK SANDI DURING YOUR INTERVIEW?
THE PRECEDING WAS A PAID POLITICAL ANNOUNC
I-I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T I? IN WE NEVER CONNECTED ON THAT..
REMORA ONTARIO TO CIRCUL
OH, YES SHE CANCELLED AT THE LAST MINUTE?
THAT'S WHAT? I NEVER GOT TO ASK HER A THING
WHAT ABOUT MITCH THE CREATOR OF "NORMAN THE NORMAL"
TOO BUSY, HUH?
WHAT?
SHE WAS TOO BUSY FOR THE INTERVIEW?
THE WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL COMIC STRIP WILL BE GIVEN PERMISSION BY JOSEPH STALIN TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE USA
HUH?... OH... UH... YEAH. RIGHT. DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY SHE'S HANGING AROUND THE OLD FART..
5

BRAXTON
FOR PRESIDENT
LINCOLN HOTEL
FILL ME UP AGAIN, WILL YA SANDY... UH... RUBY?
SLOW DOWN, IVOR YOU DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER ACCIDENT IN BED TONIGHT
I DEVOTE MY LIFE TO SERVING THE PEOPLE AND HOW DO THESE WORTHLESS ANIMALS THANK ME?
SORRY I WAS LATE, IVOR—
WHEN ASKED FOR HIS ASSESSMENT OF THE CUBAN CONFLICT CANDIDATE HICKS REPLIED KNOWINGLY "THINGS WILL WORK OUT YOU'LL SEE F. YING SAUCER
6.

--FORGET IT. MAYBE I SHOULD PACK IT ALL IN.. I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS CRAP..
BUT YOU CAN'T! YOU HAVE TO WIN! AND I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO SEE THAT YOU DO...

..SO THAT YOU CAN BRING RUBY FIELDS' KILLERS TO JUSTICE!

A COUPLE OF NIGHTS LATER..
...I WAS THERE MR CASTLEFIELD.. I SAW HOW MISS SHORE TURNED THE CROWD AROUND FOR WYNNE THEY WERE READY TO TAR AND FEATHER HIM BEFORE SHE RESCUED HIM--
CASTLEFIELD'S

--SHE'S TURNING WYNNE INTO A LEGITIMATE CANDIDATE AND FRANKLY I'M WORRIED HARRIS--
-ABOUT WYNNE?

ABOUT THIS WOMAN'S POPULARITY. WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT HER?
NOT A WHOLE LOT
7.

WELL, IT'S TIME WE DID, HARRIS! SEE TO IT, WILL YOU!
RIGHT AWAY, MR CASTLEFIELD! OH.. ONE OTHER THING..
BRAXTON HICKS WANTS TO DO A PHOTO OPPORTUNITY TOMORROW AT SHOPPERS WORLD MALL —
—SHOPPERS' WORLD?! IS HE CRAZY? THAT'S NOT ONE OF OUR PROPERTIES!
TELL HIM 'NO!' TELL HIM TO CONCENTRATE ON THE NORTH PRECINCTS — THEY'RE THE KEY TO BEACON CITY!! AND TELL HIM TO STOP WEARING THAT GREEN VELOUR JACKET! —
—IT MAKES HIM LOOK LIKE A DAMN ORGAN GRINDER'S MONKEY!
MEANWHILE AT THE BATTISTO ESTATE
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO ASSURE VICTORY IN THE NORTH PRECINCTS, IVOR!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU SET UP THIS MEETING WITH BATTISTO BEHIND MY BACK!
Hmmph! I HAVEN'T BEEN BACK HERE SINCE "JOHNNY B." CROAKED BACK IN 07
8.

SO, MR WYNNE THIS IS THE DEA... I'll THROW THE SUPPORT OF MY LABOR UNIONS BEHIND YOUR CAMPAIGN... AND IN RETURN I RECEIVE CERTAIN "OKEH" BUSINESS CONCESSIONS IN BEACON CITY..
MR WYNNE, YOU'll FIND I'M A LOT LIKE MY FATHER— GOD REST HIS SOUL— I NEVER WELCH ON A DEAL... AND I EXPECT THE SAME CONSIDERATION FROM MY PARTNERS. YOU FOLLOW?—
E'... YEAH... OKAY.
—LOOK, SONNY, I WA- DEALING WITH YOUR OLD MAN WHILE YOU WERE STILL FILLING YOUR DIAPERS WI—
—DON'T MIND IVOR. MR BATTUTO. HE'S JUST HAD A BAD WEEK..
I'LL LET IT GO FOR YOUR SAKE MISS SHORE..
REMARKABLE..
.. YOUR RESEMBLANCE TO AUNT RUBI IS INCREDIBLE—
- "AUNT RUBI"?
THAT'S WHAT I CALLED HER AS A CHILD. SHE WAS ONE OF THE FEW DECENT PEOPLE I'D EVER KNOWN. WE SPENT A LOT OF TIME TOGETHER... UNTIL THEY TOOK HER AWAY..
WHO? WHO TOOK HER?
?!
ASK MR WYNNE. HE'LL KNOW ALL ABOUT IT..
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE SANDI, IT'S GETTING LATE
SHORT..
WHAT DID HE MEAN, IVOR? WHO TOOK RUBI AWAY?
HE WAS A STUPID LITTLE KID BACK THEN NOW HE'S JUST STUPID
HICKS
9.

...THE ALIEN SPACECRAFT THEN SPED AWAY AT INCREDIBLY HIGH SPEEDS, WITNESSES REPORTED..
Atomic
...IN THE RACE FOR THE PRESIDENCY, IVOR WYNNE CONTINUED HIS WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN TODAY THIS MORNING HE AND THE LOVELY MISS SANDI SHORE JETTED IN FROM ATTILA TO GIVE A NOON HOUR SPEECH TO THE.
..BEACON CITY CHAPTER OF THE CARPATHIAN PEOPLES FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY
..THEN THEY WERE OFF TO THE OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE CASTLEFIELD WING AT BEACON CITY GENERAL HOSPITAL IN A RELATED ITEM...
..VIOLENCE CONTINUED IN THE NORTH PRECINCTS AS MEMBERS OF THE AMALGAMATED AEROCAR WORKERS UNION CLASHED WITH BRAXTON HICKS SUPPORTERS
..AND IN CUBA TODAY AMERICAN FORCES REPORTED HIGH COMMUNIST CASUALTIES AS BITTER FIGHTING CONTINUED
Atomic
10.

ALL THE POLLS ARE INDICATING A WYNNE VICTORY IN THE PRIMARY, BRAXTON. MR. CASTLEFIELD ISN'T BLAMING YOU COMPLETELY BUT HE DID EXPECT A BETTER PERFORMANCE—
:PUFF! PUFF: BLAME ME? :PUFF: WHY SHOULD I BE PUFF! BLAMED AT ALL?
THAT SHORE BROAD GOES EVERYWHERE :PUFF: WITH HIM :PUFF: AND NOW HE'S GOT BATTISTO'S MOB HARRASSING OUR PEOPLE :PUFF: IN THE NORTH PRECINCTS.
THE POINT IS, BRAXTON, YOU'RE BEING PAID TO WIN THE ELECTION.. IF YOU CAN'T BEAT WYNNE...
...PASS ME THE PUTTER WOULD YOU
MR TWEED?
QUIET BRAXTON! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO PUTT?
I'M BUSY AJE! WHADDAYA WANT?
OH... I WAS JUST WONDERING...
The Beacon City Globe
WYNNE CONNECTED TO MAFIA
WHAT CAUSED YOUR SUDDEN CONVERSION TO THE HICKS TEAM?
I JUST LOVE YOUR MIXED METAPHORS, CHIEF—
—GET OUTTA HERE!
TWO DAYS AND YOU CALLED HICKS AND I QUOTE, "THE WIMPEST OF WIMPS, WITH THE PHONY SOPHISTICATION OF A HOTEL DOORMAN".
NOW HE'S "A LION AMONG MEN WITH THE BRILLIANCE OF A SHOOTING STAR"—
—I'M TRYIN' TO WORK HERE BAILEY!
RRING!

The Mafia Connection
continued from p1
Battuto-controlled Amalgamated Rogers Alliance employed "a I manner of goon tactics" according to a Hicks spokesman "in an effort to disrupt political canvassing by the Hicks people. Tony Battuto denied any involvement calling the allegations "slanderous" and "contemptible"
The allegations come on the heels of rumors regarding Wynne's secretive nightime parties and activities at City Hall when he was still Mayor
Wynne looking haggard and disheveled was seen emerging from his campaign headquarters early this morning. His only response to the questions of waiting reporters was an obscene hand gesture accompanied by an unprintable two-word expletive. Speculation has already started concerning his likely departure from the race
But the possibility on other planets is something that has intrigued scientists for centuries. Doctor Bradbury's book will certainly not be a favorite among the Creationists, confirming as it does that intelligent life originated in the Vegetable kingdom on at least two different worlds and that interplanetary cross-pollination was responsible for the development of human beings. Dr Bradbury
"Wynne's serious claim Hicks said Freeman. "I people came
From Page
bars and he was
IVOR! YES, I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FROM CASTLEFIELD... NOTHING PERSONAL...
!?!
DAMN! EVEN KOVALESKY, THAT LOUSY WEASEL!
IVOR DON'T PANIC—
WYNNE
WYNNE
THE BEACON CITY STAR
ARGOS
WYNNE: THE CROOK WHO WOU
DENT
BEACON CITY SUN
25¢
WYNNE HIRES
N SQUAD
LOOK! LOOK AT THIS!!
SIR, THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION HAVE CANCELLED YOUR SPEECH— AND THEY'VE PUT A STOP PAYMENT ON THEIR CHECK!
?!
IT'S THAT DAMN CASTLEFIELD!— THE SON OF A BI—
RING!
Y-YES SIR MR. CASTLEFIELD! Y-YESSIR! TH-THANK YOU SIR, Y-YESSIR! M-MISTER TWEED'S OFFICE
12.

" FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! I'LL B-BE THERE! "
FRANKLY, IVOR, I'M SURPRISED. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A RELIABLE FELLOW.. YOU KNEW YOUR — SHALL WE SAY — LIMITATIONS..
WE HAD NOTHING AGAINST YOUR CANDIDACY — AS LONG AS YOU REMAINED AWARE THAT OUR BOY IS NICKS..
.. AND OUR BOY IS GOING TO WIN. YOU FOLLOW ME SO FAR?
B-BUT..
SHUT UP YOU QUIVERING LUMP OF JELLY!
B-BUT.. I'M SORRY SIR
YOU THINK YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH TO PLAY OUR GAME? THINK AGAIN, YOU SNIVELLING MORON! BETTER YET, DON'T THINK AT ALL!!
TURN AROUND! I'M SURE YOUR CONSTITUENTS WOULD BE INTERESTED IN YOUR HOBBY!
.. THIS IS GOING IN TOMORROW'S PAPERS.. OF COURSE IT'S A FREE COUNTRY.. YOU DON'T HAVE TO QUIT THE RACE .. BUT I'D ADVISE IT
!?!
5.

DUSTY, TURN IT TO CHANNEL FOUR. WYNNE'S GONNA ANNOUNCE HE'S PULLING OUT OF THE RACE.
URP!
The SUNDAY STAR
WYNNE SEX SCANDAL
CHANGE IT YOURSELF!
YOU KNOW YOU OUTTA GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF—
GO TO HELL!
WHAT? WHERE'S IVOR?
CLICK!—
AND SO I'M APPEALING TO YOU, MY FELLOW GOD-FEARING AMERICANS LET'S GET BEHIND IVOR WYNNE! LET'S SHOW HIM WE CARE! CALL OR WRITE YOUR NEWSPAPERS, RADIO-STATIONS AND TEEVEE NETWORKS..
...LET THEM KNOW YOU SUPPORT THIS WARM GENEROUS, KIND-HEARTED, INTELLIGENT MAN WHO HAS SACRIFICED HIS LIFE TO SERVING THE PUBLI—A MAN WHO HAS PROMISED THAT ON GAINING THE PRESIDENCY..
.. TO OPEN AN INVESTIGATION INTO THE DEATH OF RUBI FIELDS..
BUT I'M RUBI FIELDS DAMMIT!
14.

EXTRA

The Beacon City G

American News for Real Americans — Wednesday June 6 984 — Circulation

WYNNE DEFEATS HICK

Wynne makes surprising recovery in primary
Poised to win party nomination at
August convention. Hicks cries "foul"

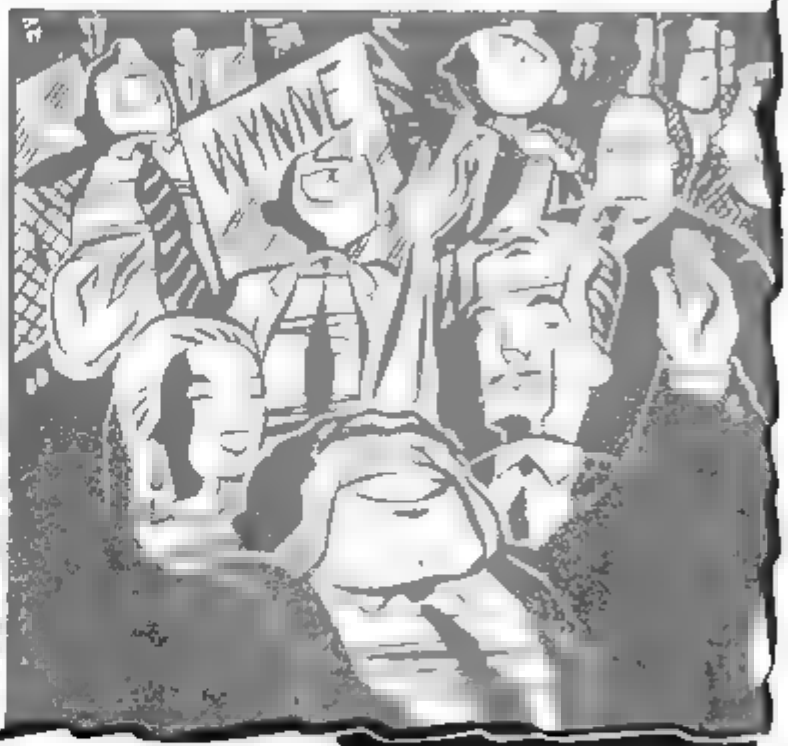
BY NR KOVALESKY
Globe Political Editor

Yesterday in a stunning upset underdog candidate Ivor Wynne defeated Democratic Party favorite Senator Braxton Hicks in the state primary. In an outcome that seemed unthinkable only three days ago, Hicks was routed by Wynne who gained a 63% share of the vote.

A visibly stunned and tearful Braxton Hicks conceded defeat at his campaign headquarters saying the people have spoken and accept their decision with utmost humility. Senator Hicks went on to question the fairness of the system that would allow "nobodys and opinion boat gaps" for the highest offices of our nation. Senator Hicks did not elaborate on his statement.

It was a thoroughly convincing victory for the high spirited candidate virtually assuring him the party's presidential nomination at the national convention to be held in August. Although he had started his campaign a full month after Hicks, he quickly narrowed the gap with his relentless attacks on the senator's extravagant

Please see "Wynne Victory" p2



Wynne Victory

continued from p1

lifestyle and his lack of resolve in dealing with the worldwide communist conspiracy now threatening America from Canada.

"Ivor's nomination was never in doubt", beamed long-time friend Mayor Skip Freeman. "It just makes me so proud that I was with him all the way, that maybe in my own small way I helped my old buddy through the thick and thin of it."

Afterward, in a touching tribute to his keenest supporters Wynne, accompanied by the lovely Sandi Shore, visited a neighborhood bar and raised a glass to "the salt of the earth", the ordinary working people of America. He reminded the regular patrons that he too was of humble origins and exhorted them to believe in themselves and in America "and all your dreams will come true".

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